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**SEGA**

# SONIC



## THE HEDGEHOG

TM



**E.V.E. OF  
DESTRUCTION!**  
**"TOSSED IN  
SPACE"**  
**CONTINUES!**

SPAZ  
TIBEIRO  
RAYUS



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AXER  
SENSEN

# "TOSSED IN SPACE"

PART 4

# "STARMADA"

Starring **SONIC**  
THE HEDGEHOG

SPACE...

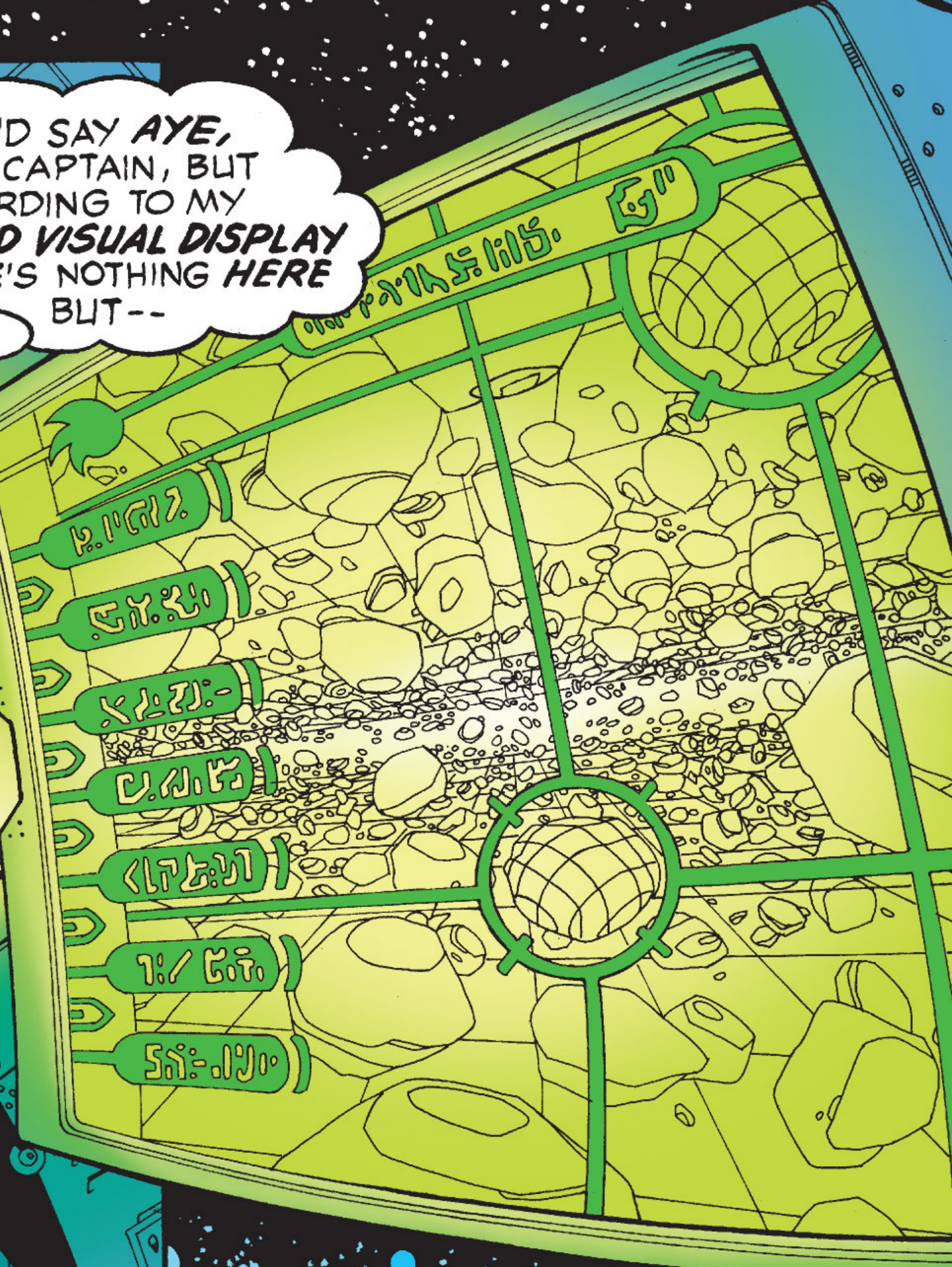
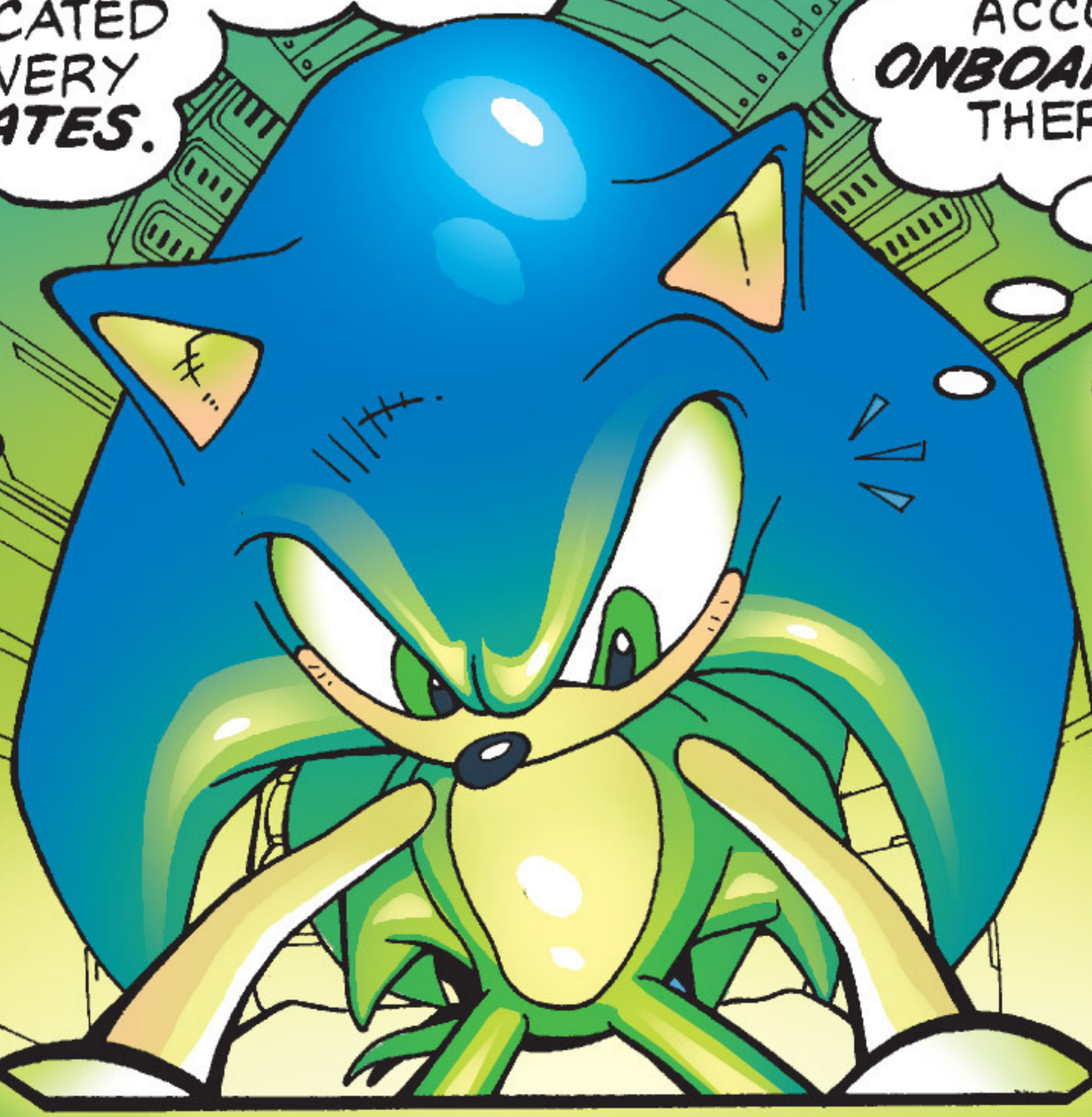


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THE **AZURITES**--  
THE ALIENS WHO  
**OUTFITTED** ME  
WITH THIS SLEEK  
**SPACESHIP**--

-- SAID **TERAGOSA 6**, A  
TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED  
**WORLD**, WAS **SUPPOSED**  
TO BE LOCATED  
AT THESE VERY  
**COORDINATES**.

I'D SAY **AYE**,  
**AYE**, CAPTAIN, BUT  
ACCORDING TO MY  
**ONBOARD VISUAL DISPLAY**  
THERE'S NOTHING HERE  
BUT --





ASTEROIDS!

OKAY, HERE'S *WHERE* I FIND OUT...

...IF ALL OF THOSE *SLEEPLESS* NIGHTS ON MY *SEGA* SYSTEM PAID OFF!

LOOKS LIKE THEY DID! I'M OUT OF THE *BELT*--

UNIDENTIFIED SPACE VESSEL — YOU ARE FLYING IN A HOSTILE ZONE. DOCK YOUR SHIP AT ONCE.

...I'M STILL A *STRANGER* IN A *STRANGE* GALAXY!

--BUT STILL FEELING *STRAPPED*! BETTER PLAY *ALONG*...

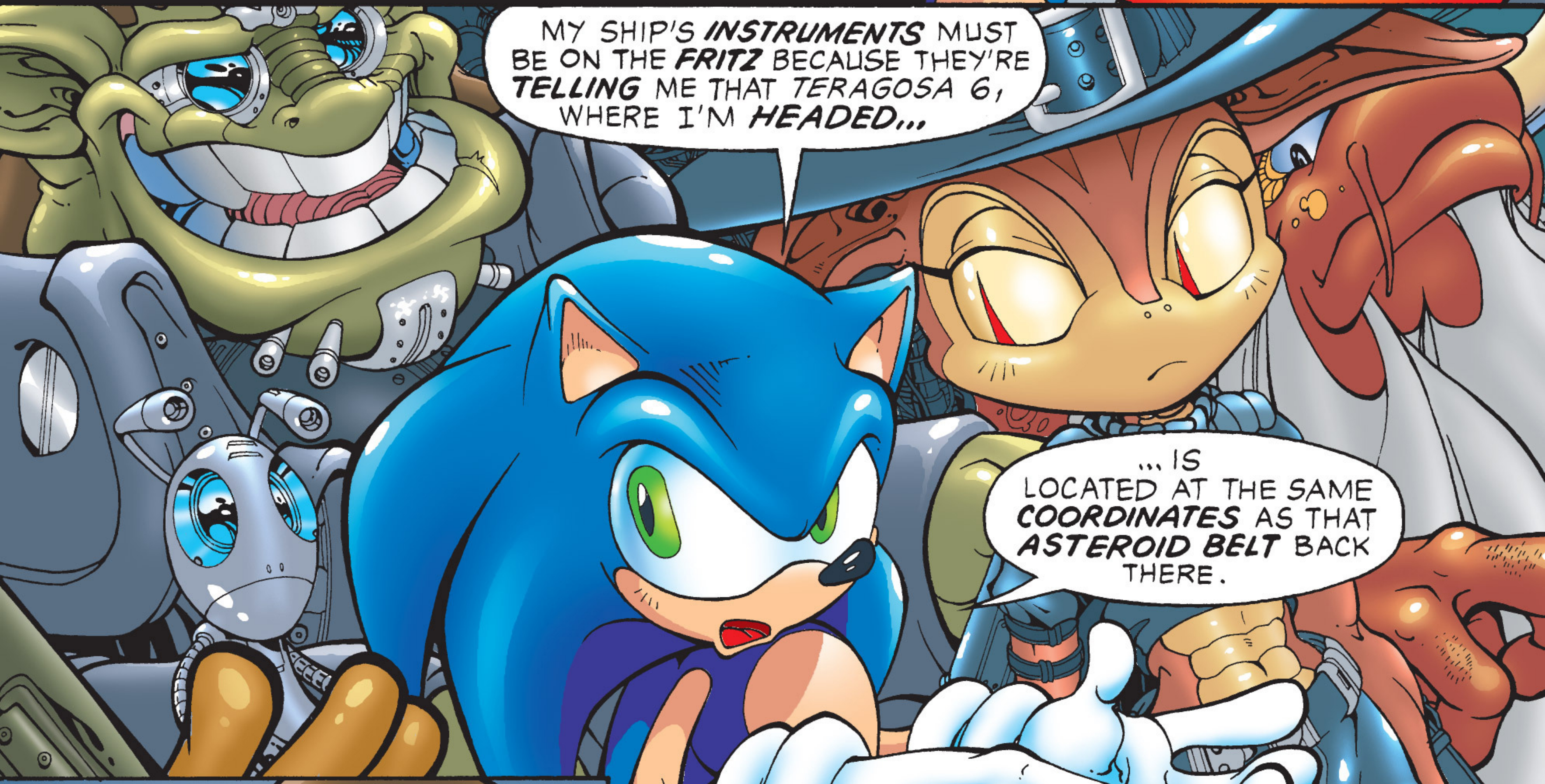


**GREETINGS!  
I AM COMMANDER  
BAGBAR BREEBLEBROX  
AND THIS IS MY  
CREW!**

**WELCOME  
ABOARD THE WAR-  
SHIP 'SENTELLE!'**

**THANKS!  
I'M SONIC THE  
HEDGEHOG!**

**WHY  
HAVE YOU SOARED  
TO THIS HOPELESS  
SECTOR OF SPACE,  
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG?**

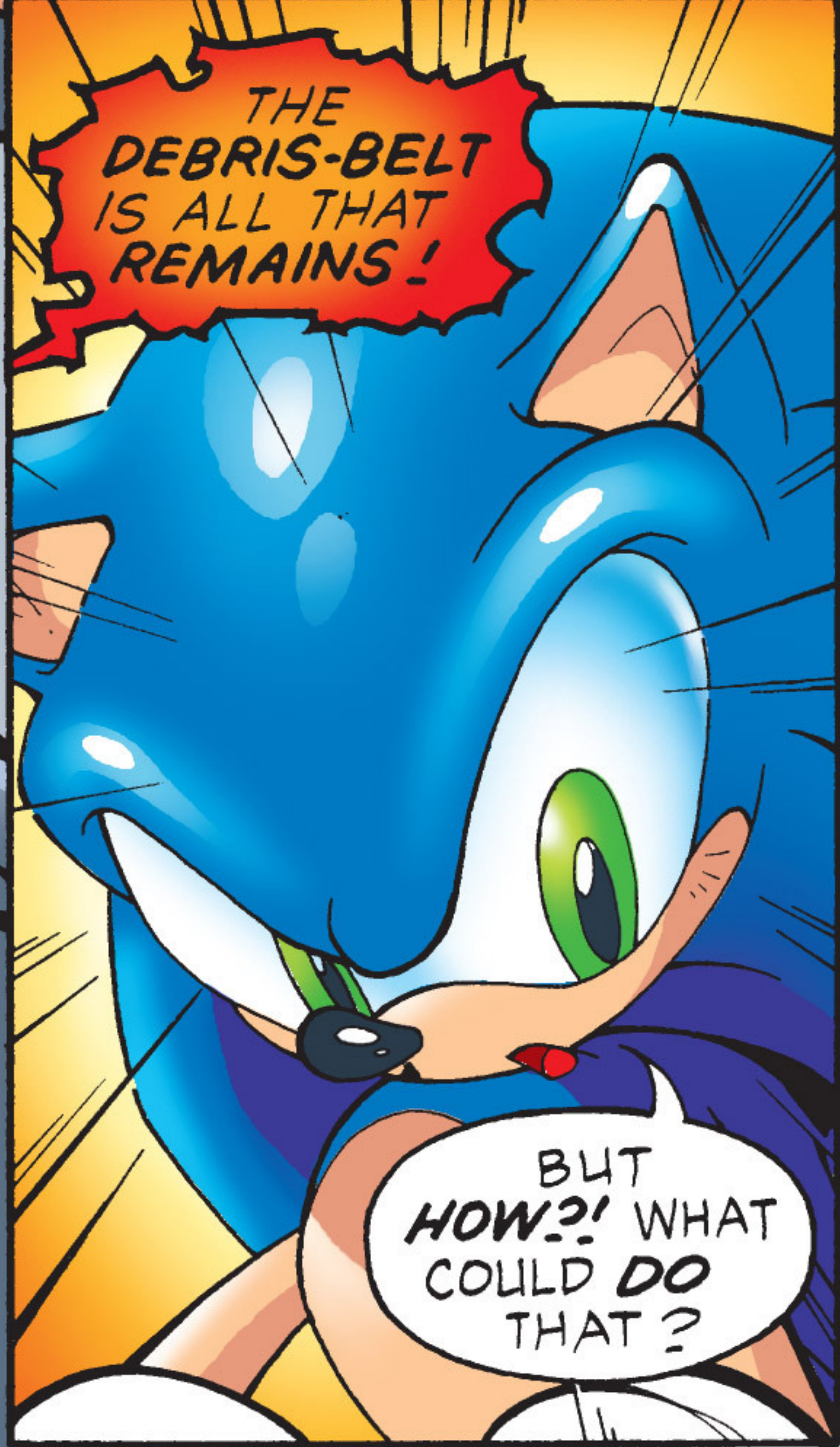


**MY SHIP'S INSTRUMENTS MUST  
BE ON THE FRITZ BECAUSE THEY'RE  
TELLING ME THAT TERAGOSA 6,  
WHERE I'M HEADED...**

**... IS  
LOCATED AT THE SAME  
COORDINATES AS THAT  
ASTEROID BELT BACK  
THERE.**



**YOUR VESSEL'S  
SYSTEMS SLUFFER  
NO MALFUNCTION  
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG.  
TERAGOSA 6 WAS  
RENT ASUNDER LESS  
THAN THREE HOURS  
PAST!**



**THE  
DEBRIS-BELT  
IS ALL THAT  
REMAINS!**

**BUT  
HOW?! WHAT  
COULD DO  
THAT?**



**E.V.E.**



E.V.E.?

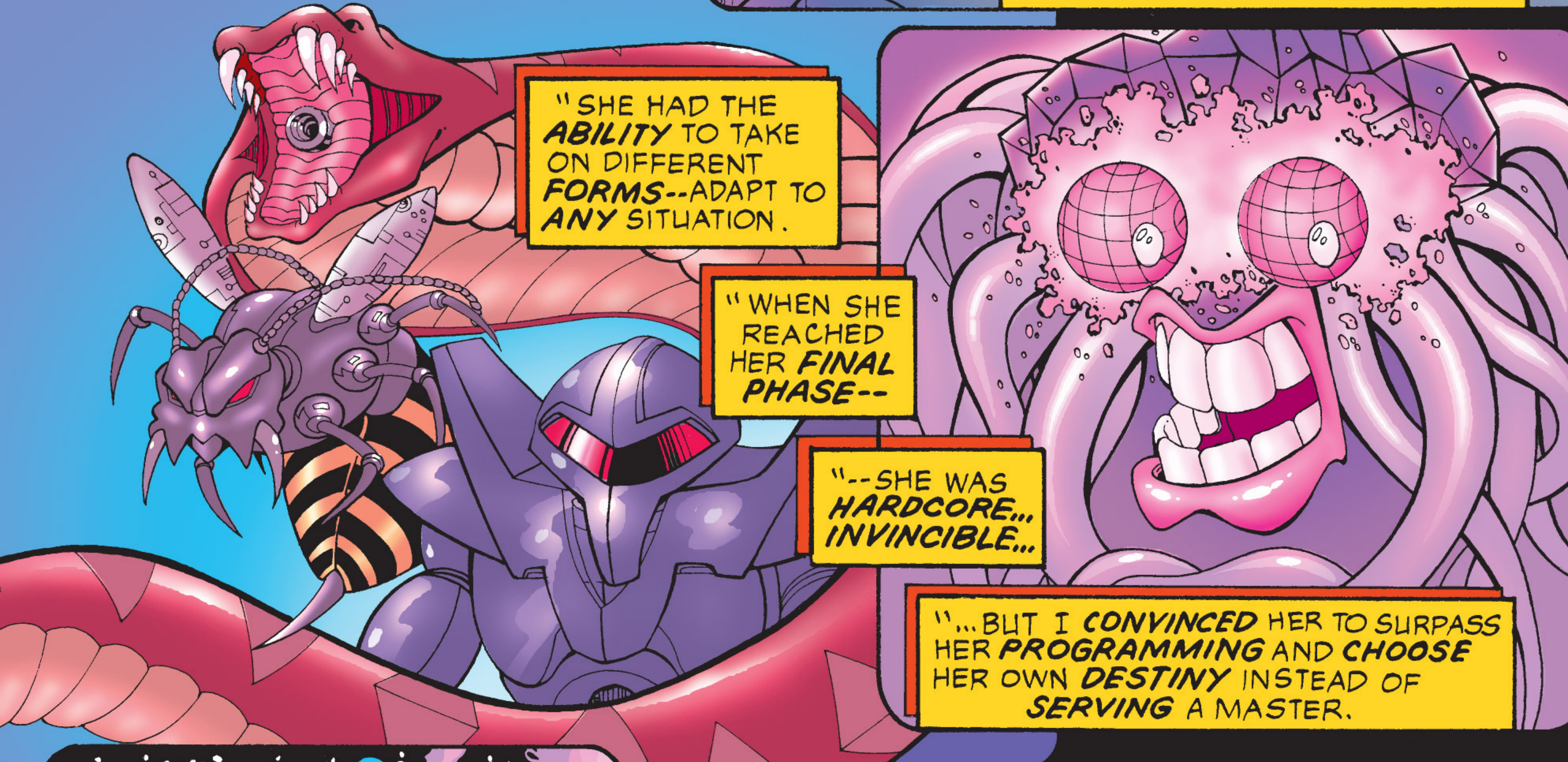
E.V.E.  
E.V.E.?

THEN YOU KNOW THE TECH-MASON-- SHE WHOM OUR FLEET IS SWORN TO DESTROY?

THE EXCEPTIONALLY VERSATILE EVOLVANOID? YEAH, WE'VE... MET.

"IF YOU CALL 'MEETING' BEING HUNTED DOWN BY HER AFTER SHE WAS CREATED BY DOCTOR ROBOTNIK, THE MOST EVIL BEING ON MY HOME-WORLD MOBILUS.

"E.V.E. WAS DESIGNED TO KILL YOURS TRULY--AND CAME PRETTY DARN CLOSE!"

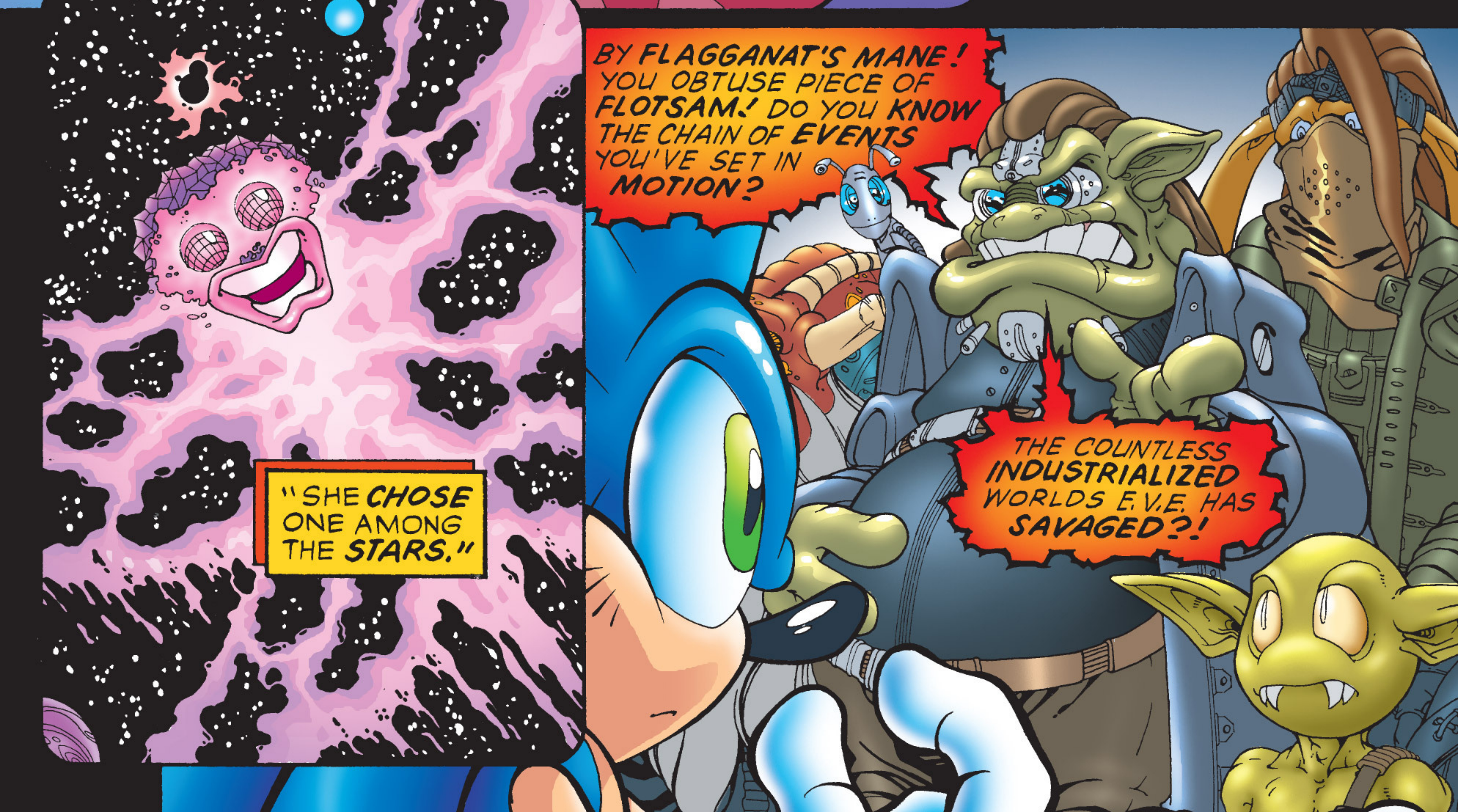


"SHE HAD THE ABILITY TO TAKE ON DIFFERENT FORMS--ADAPT TO ANY SITUATION.

"WHEN SHE REACHED HER FINAL PHASE--

"--SHE WAS HARDCORE... INVINCIBLE..."

"...BUT I CONVINCED HER TO SURPASS HER PROGRAMMING AND CHOOSE HER OWN DESTINY INSTEAD OF SERVING A MASTER.



BY FLAGGANAT'S MANE! YOU OBTUSE PIECE OF FLOTSAM! DO YOU KNOW THE CHAIN OF EVENTS YOU'VE SET IN MOTION?

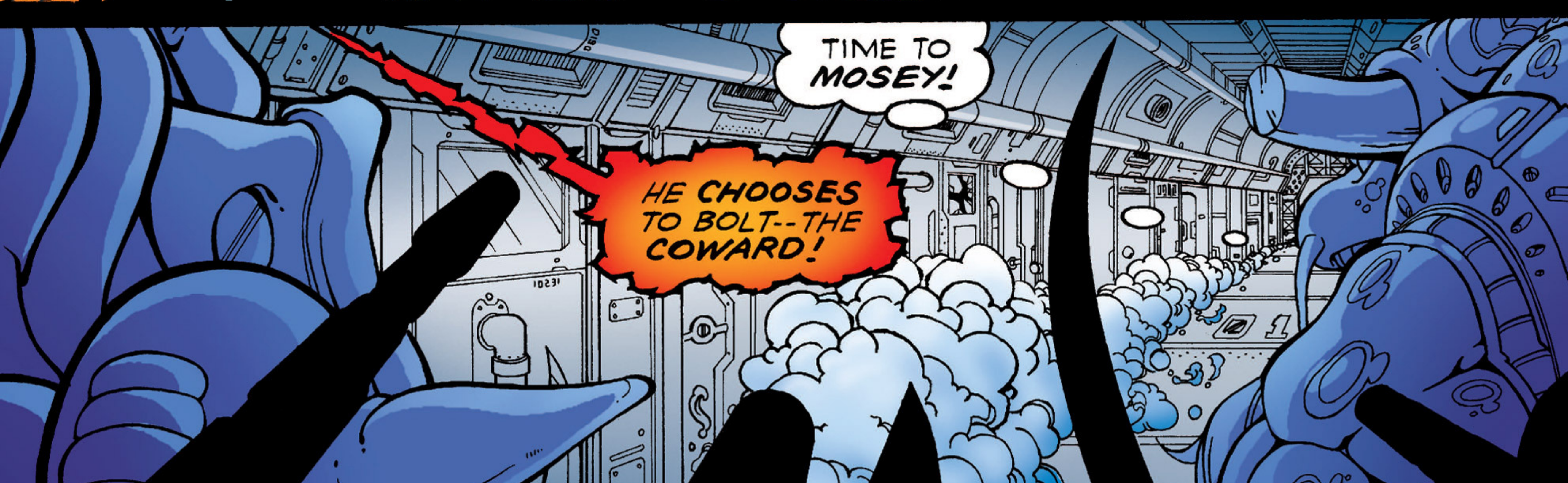
"SHE CHOSE ONE AMONG THE STARS."

THE COUNTLESS INDUSTRIALIZED WORLDS E.V.E. HAS SAVAGED?!



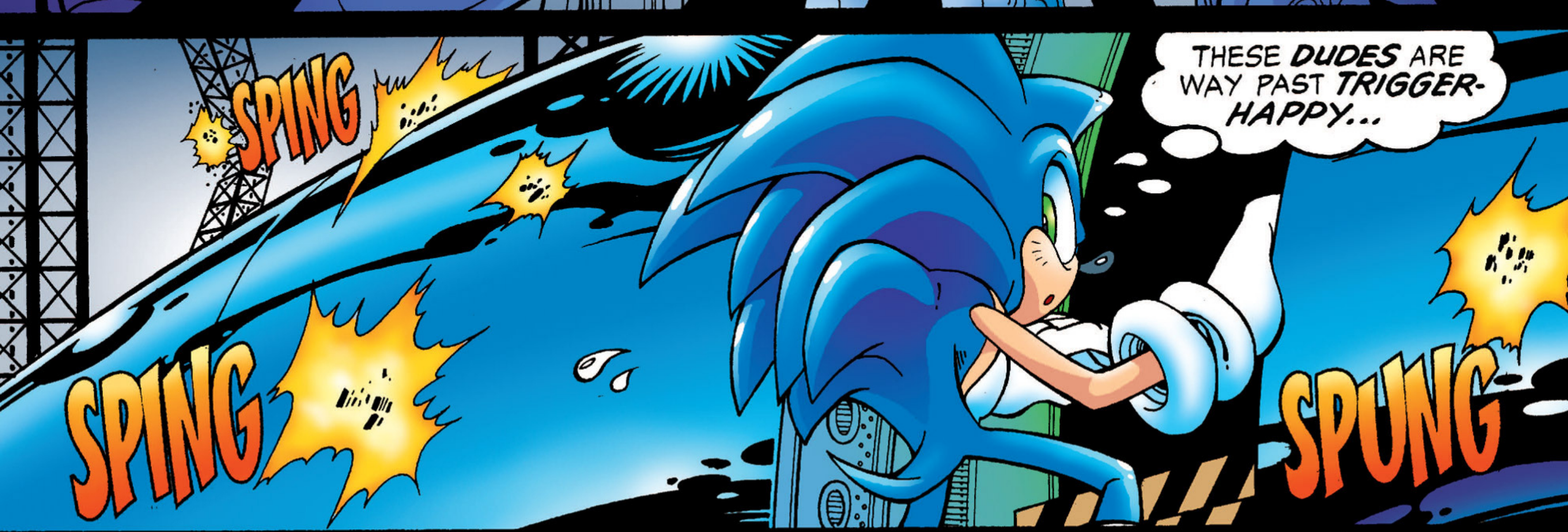
MERCS--  
GET HIM  
AT ONCE!

WHAT?!



TIME TO  
MOSEY!

HE CHOOSES  
TO BOLT--THE  
COWARD!



SPING

SPING

THESE DUDES ARE  
WAY PAST TRIGGER-  
HAPPY...

SPUNG



... BUT THEY  
HAVE EVERY  
RIGHT TO BE  
ANGRY!

I  
MISTAKENLY  
SET E.V.E.  
ON THIS  
PATH...



... NOW IT'S UP TO ME TO  
STOP HER!

NEXT: E.V.E. ILL!



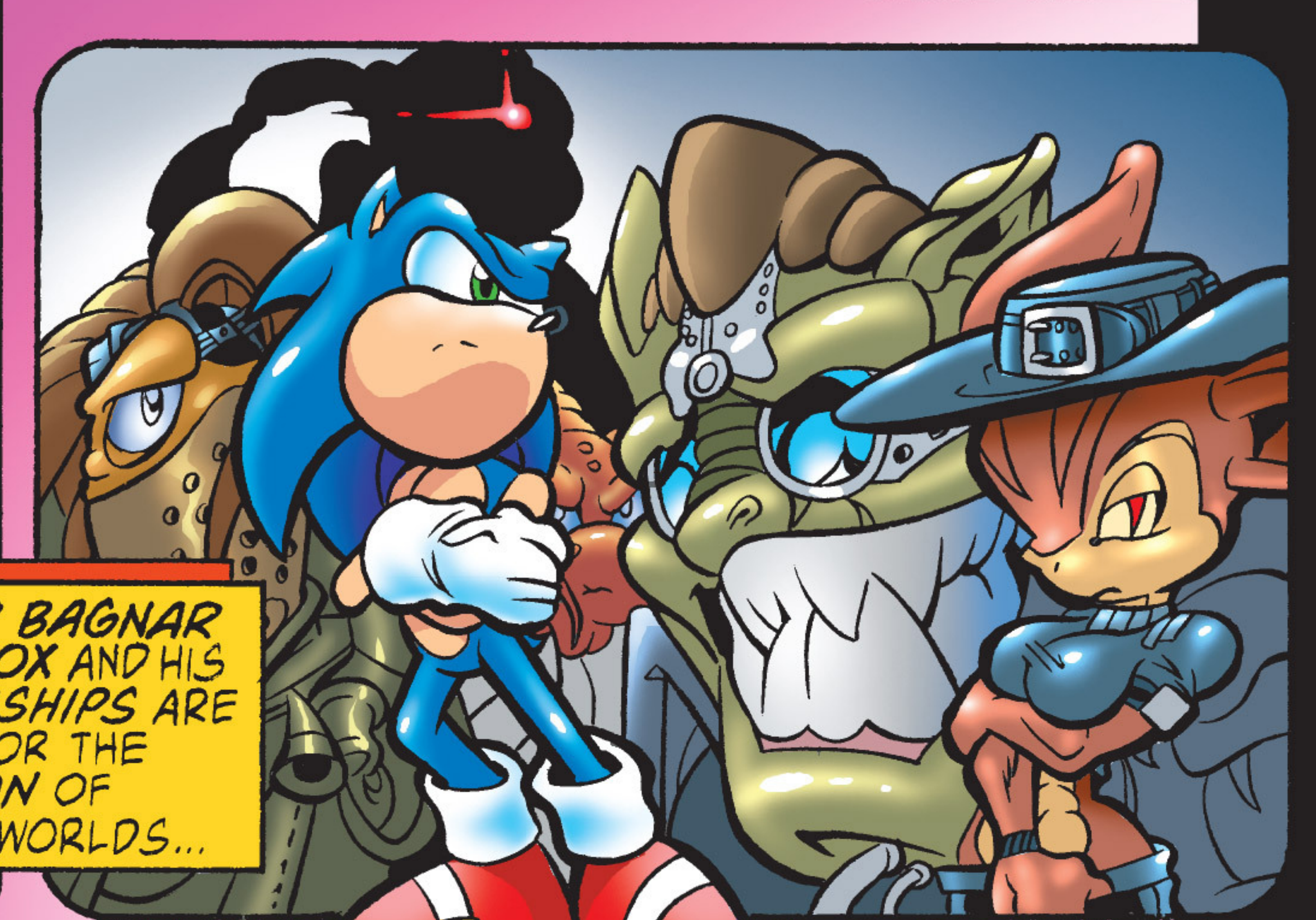
BETTER HIGHTAIL  
IT OUT OF HERE! CAN'T  
HAVE THAT ALIEN 'STARMADA'  
BLASTING MY SPACESHIP  
TO SMITHEREENS --

**TOSSED IN SPACE** PART FIVE  
**E.V.E. ILL**

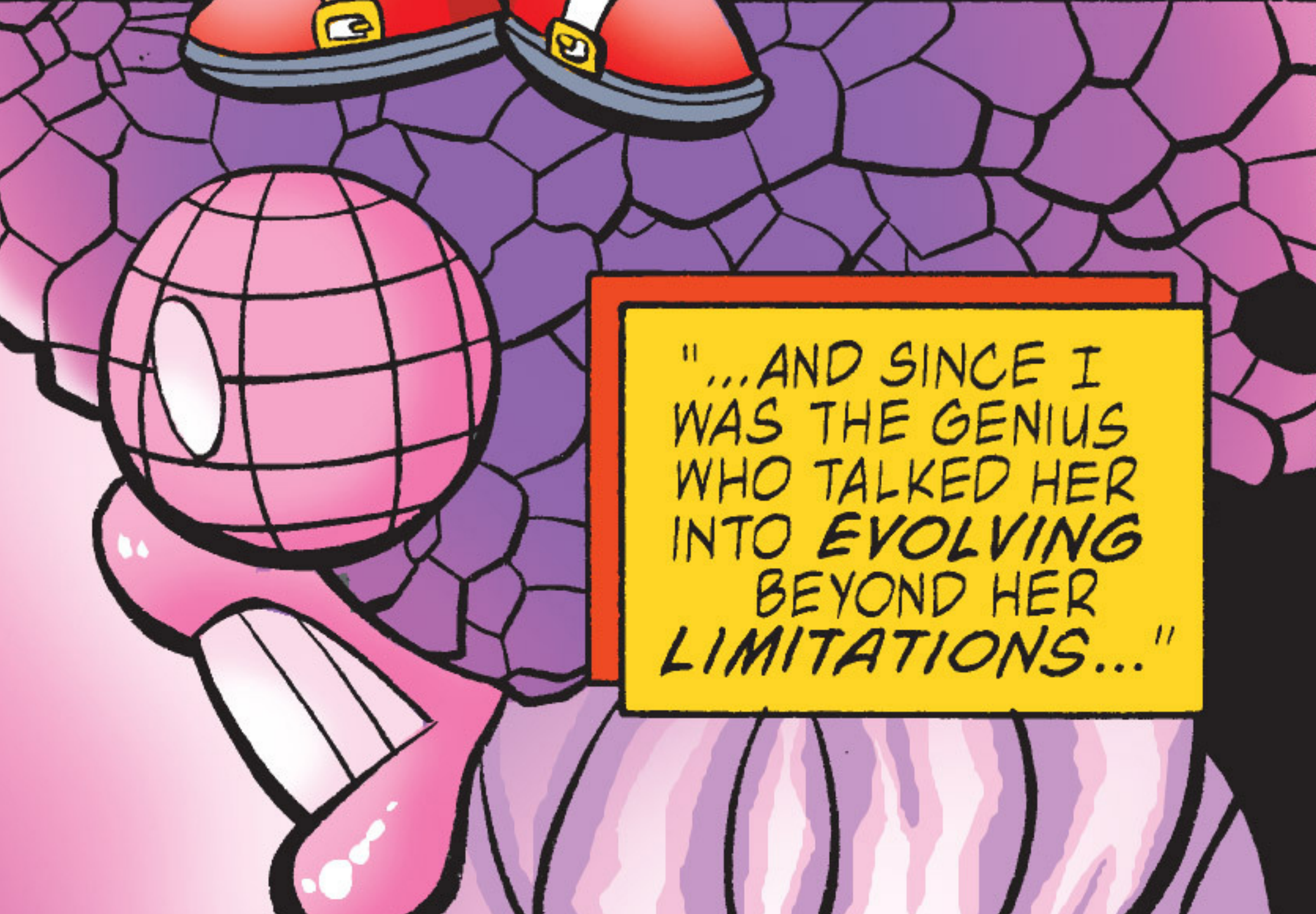

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--NOT  
BEFORE I  
FIND E.V.E.!

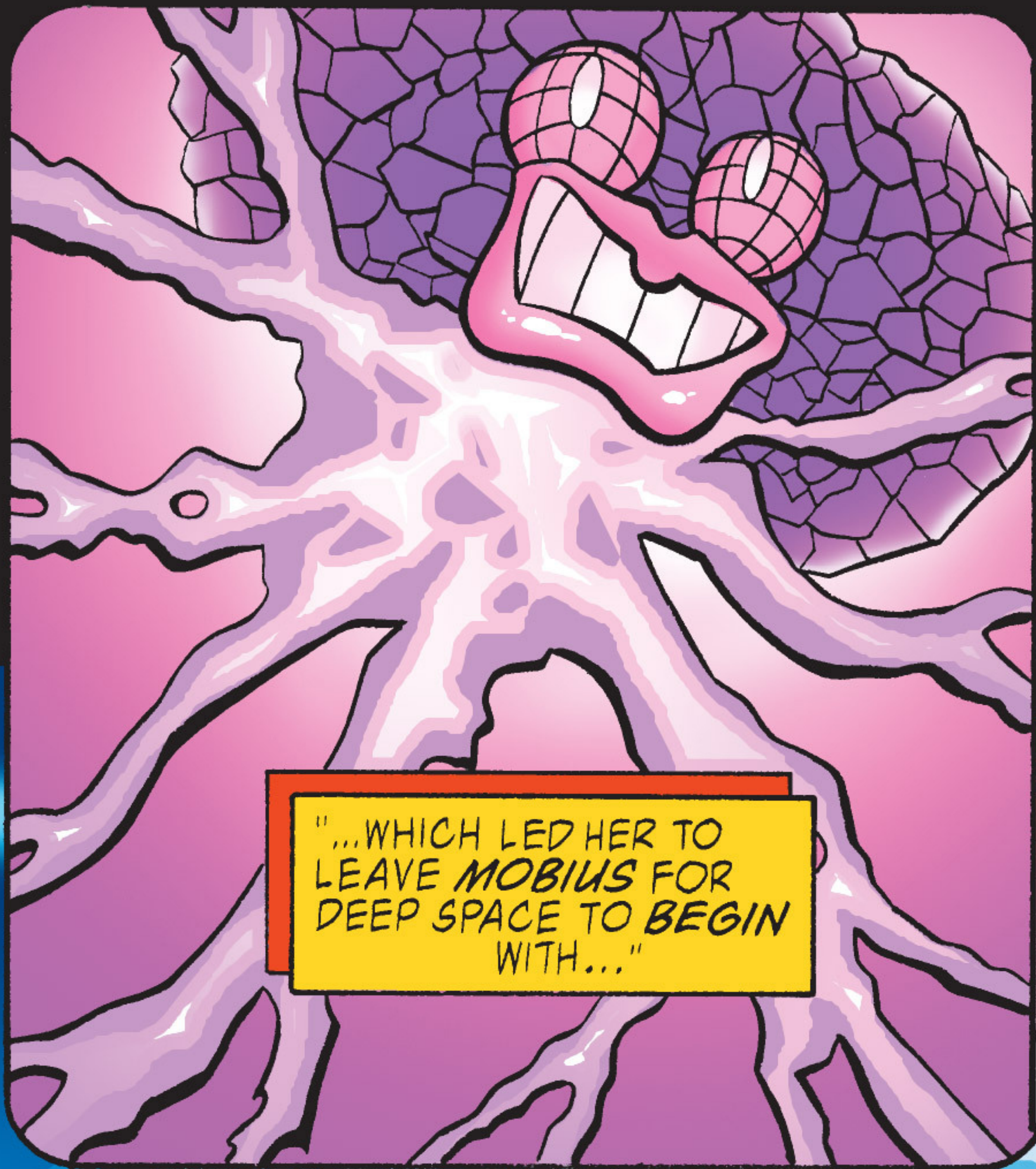


"COMMANDER BAGNAR  
BREEBLEBROX AND HIS  
FLEET OF WARSHIPS ARE  
HUNTING HER FOR THE  
DESTRUCTION OF  
COUNTLESS WORLDS..."

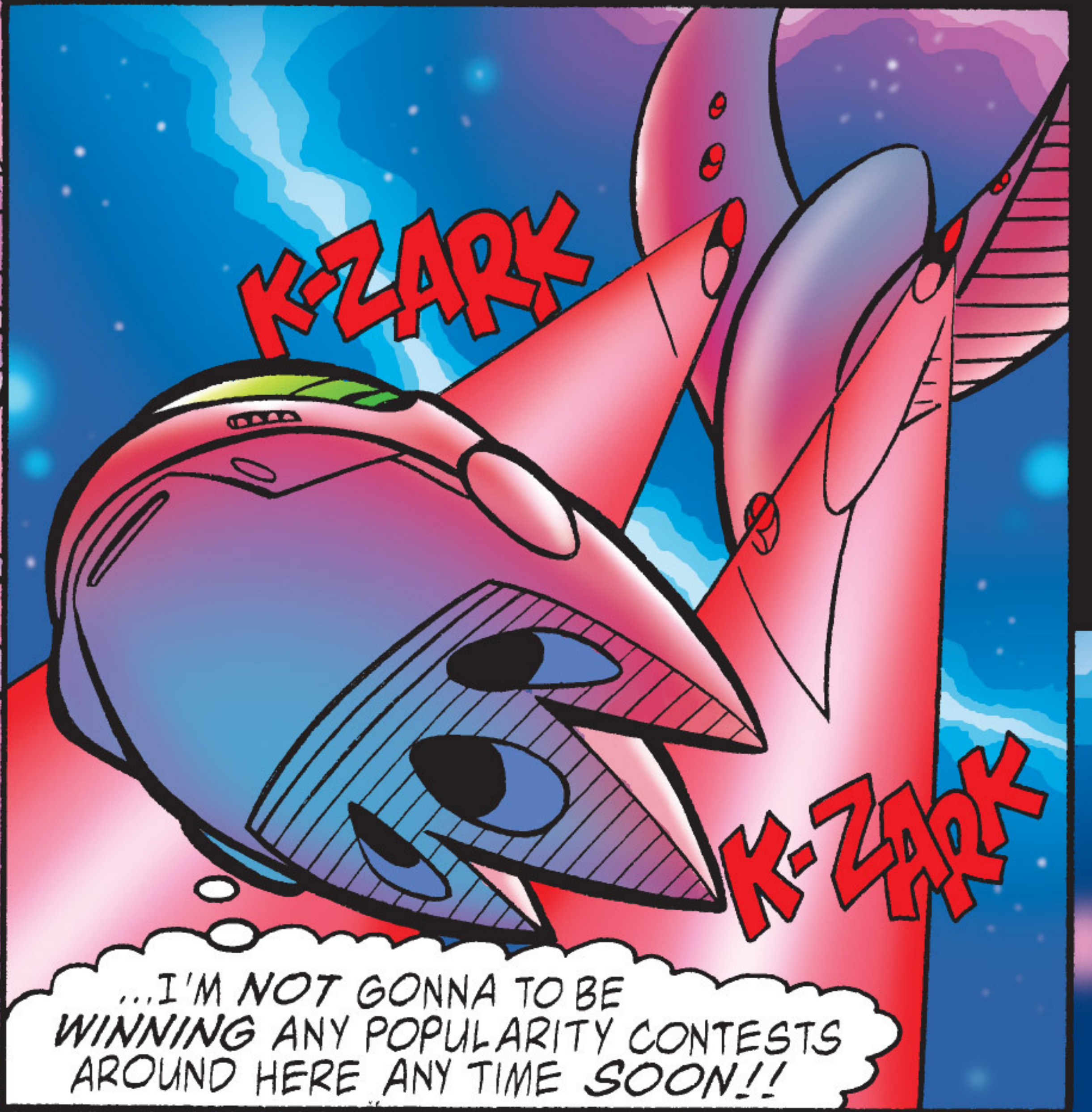


"...AND SINCE I  
WAS THE GENIUS  
WHO TALKED HER  
INTO EVOLVING  
BEYOND HER  
LIMITATIONS..."





"...WHICH LED HER TO LEAVE *MOBIUS* FOR DEEP SPACE TO BEGIN WITH..."



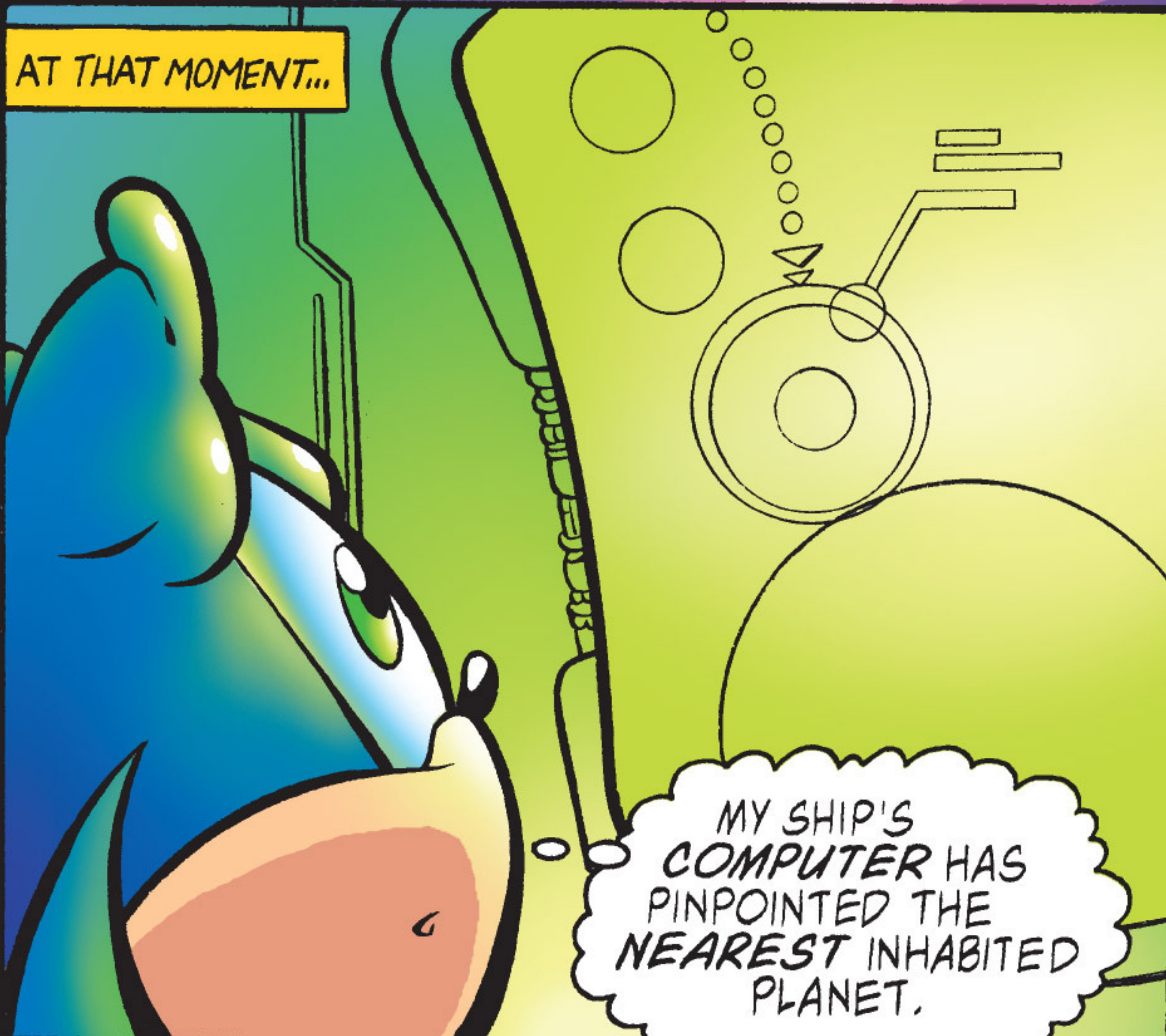
...I'M NOT GONNA TO BE WINNING ANY POPULARITY CONTESTS AROUND HERE ANY TIME SOON!!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD 'THE SENTELLE' THE STARMADA FLAGSHIP...



INTERCEPT THAT VESSEL AT ONCE!

AT THAT MOMENT...



MY SHIP'S COMPUTER HAS PINPOINTED THE NEAREST INHABITED PLANET.



GOTTA GET THERE BEFORE E.V.E. DOES!

SEVERAL HUNDRED PARSECS AWAY LIES XENOCANARIS PRIME--SONIC'S DESTINATION.

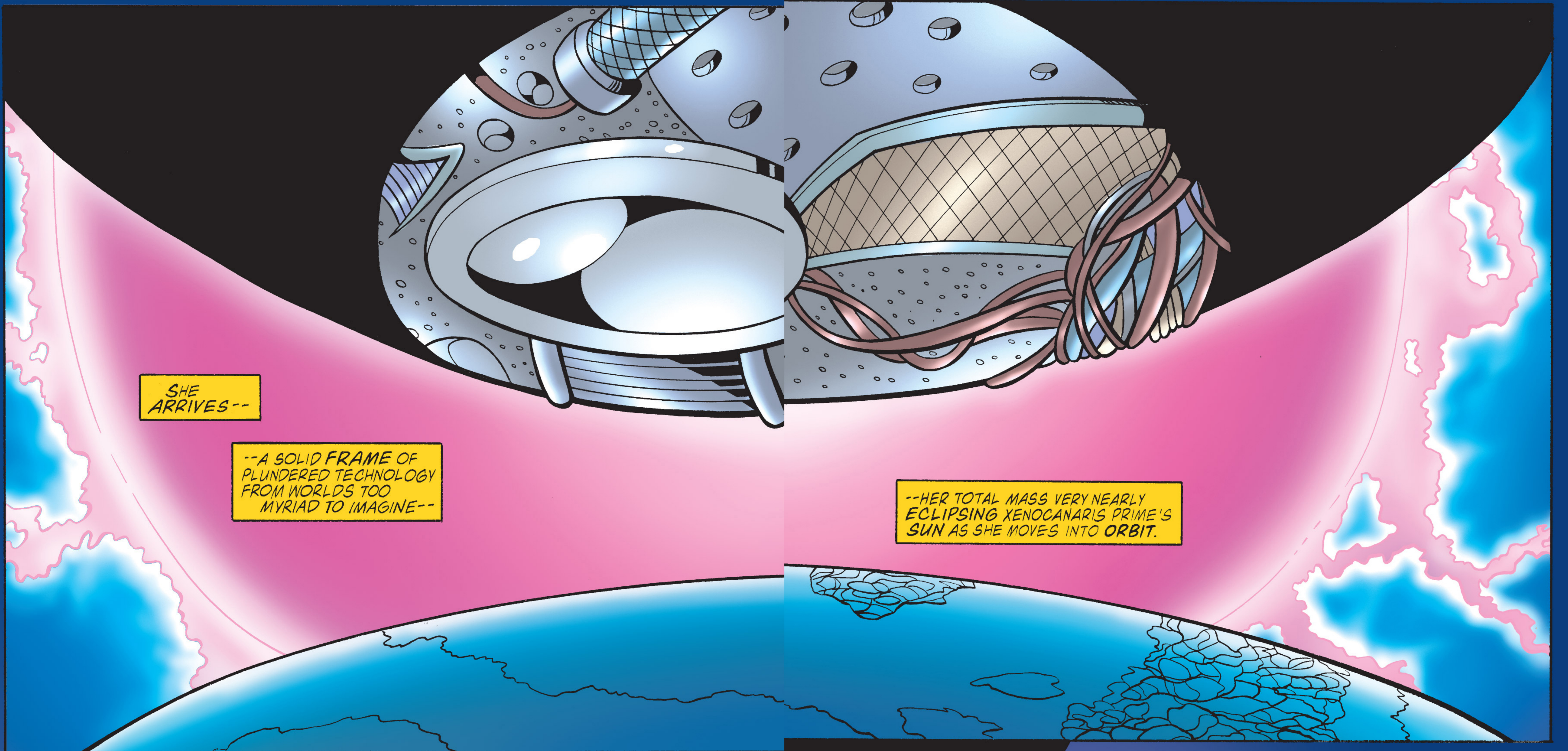


FOUR GENERATIONS AGO, HER ECO-TECHS SUCCESSFULLY DEvised A WAY FOR TECHNOLOGY TO COEXIST ALONGSIDE NATURE.

IN THE FOLLOWING DECADES IT BECAME A TRUE UTOPIAN SOCIETY--FREE OF WAR, FAMINE, DISEASE, AND, ULTIMATELY DEATH.

UNTIL TODAY.

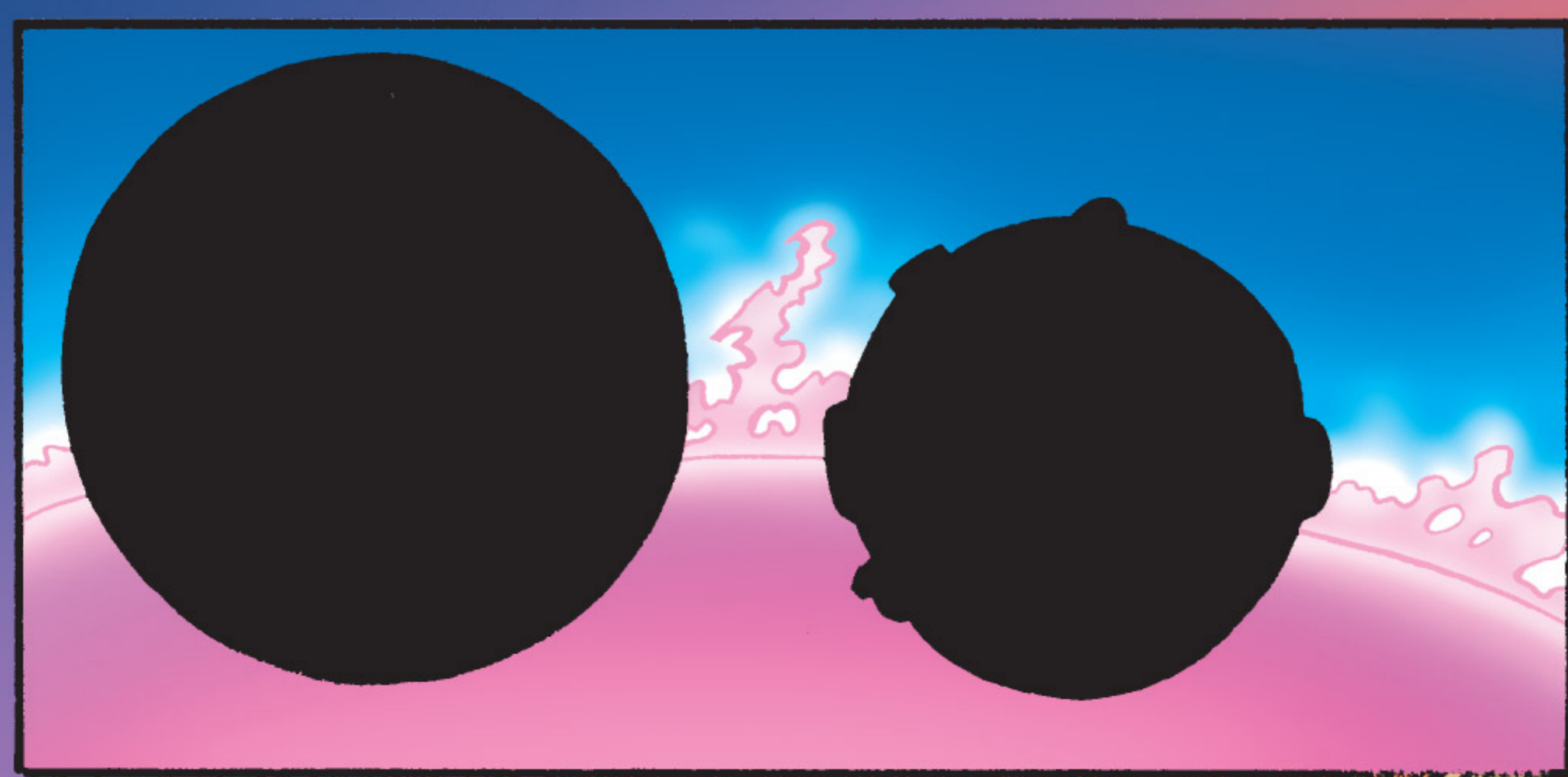




SHE ARRIVES--

--A SOLID FRAME OF PLUNDERED TECHNOLOGY FROM WORLDS TOO MYRIAD TO IMAGINE--

--HER TOTAL MASS VERY NEARLY ECLIPSING XENOCANARIS PRIME'S SUN AS SHE MOVES INTO ORBIT.

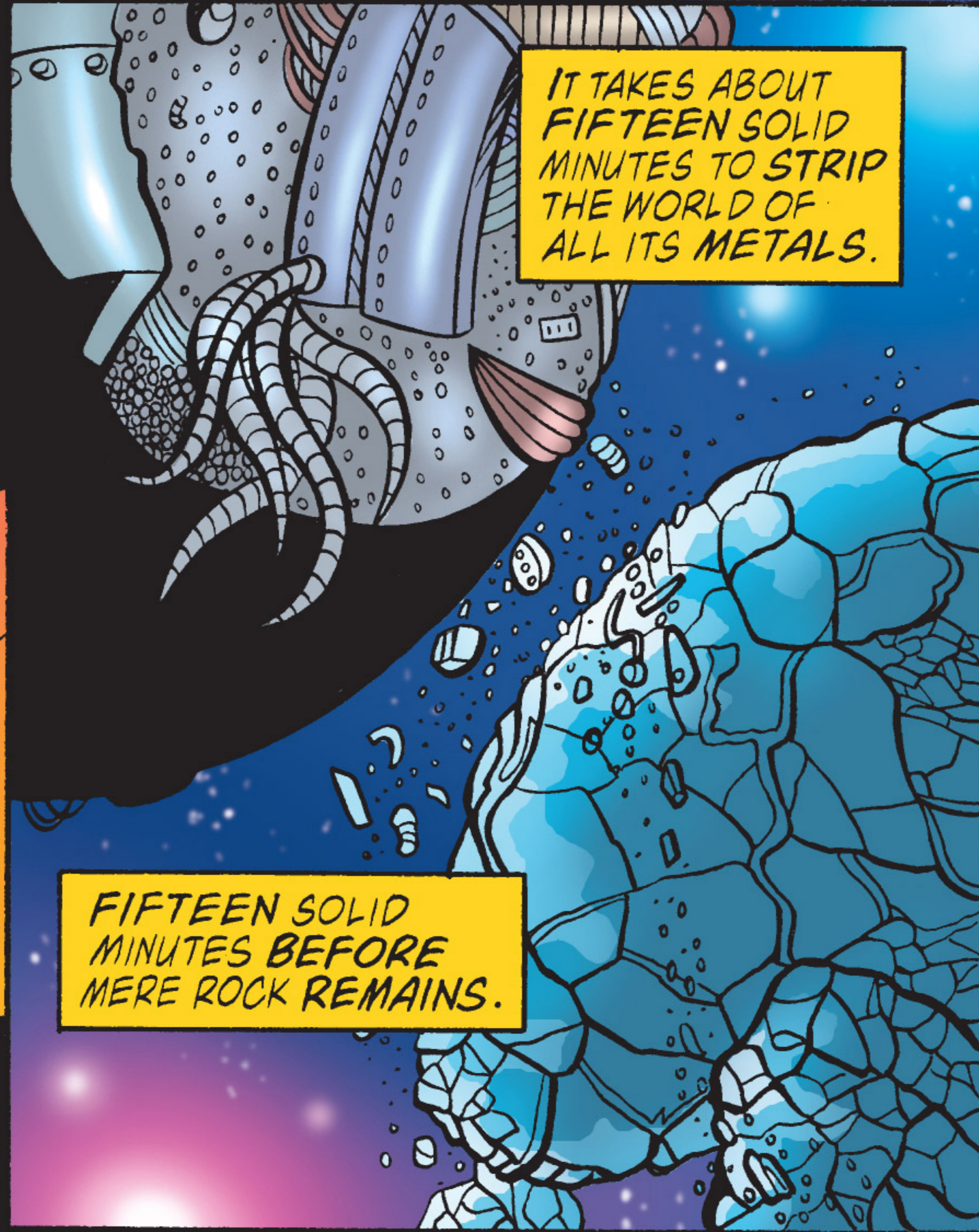


SHE IS E.V.E.

THE XENOCANARITES BARELY HAVE TIME TO COMPREHEND THEIR FINAL FATE--



--BEFORE THE PROCESS BEGINS.

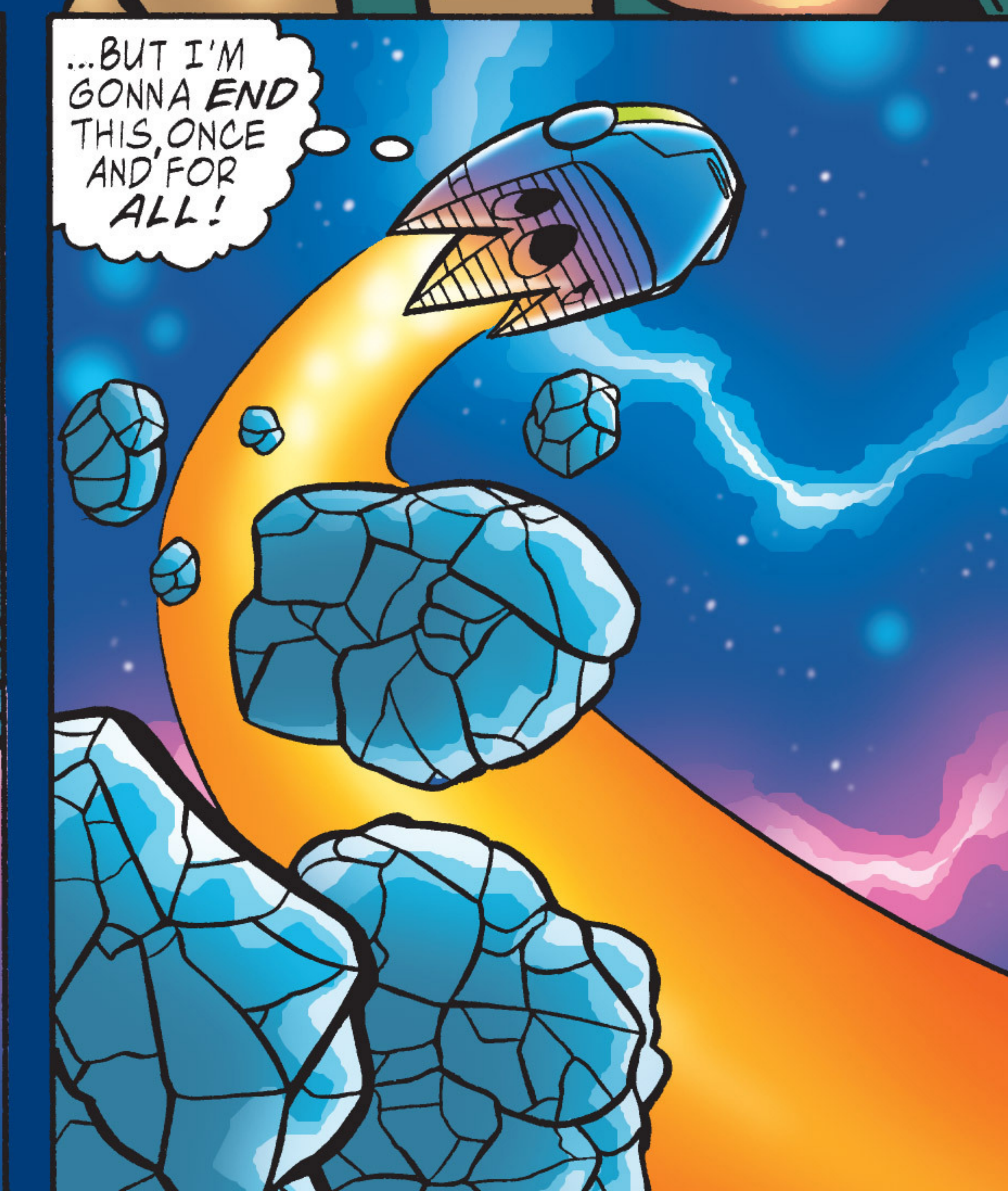
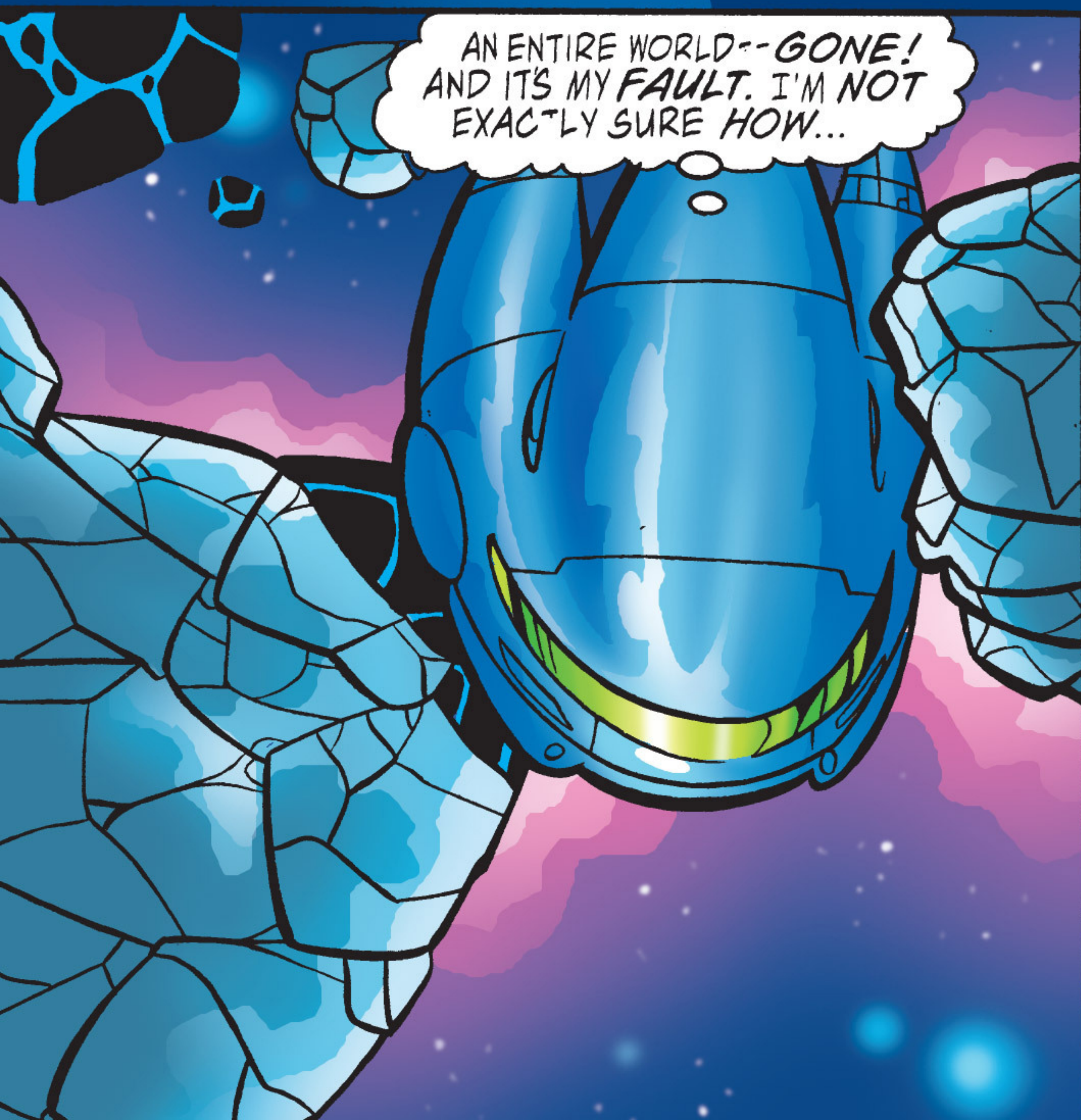
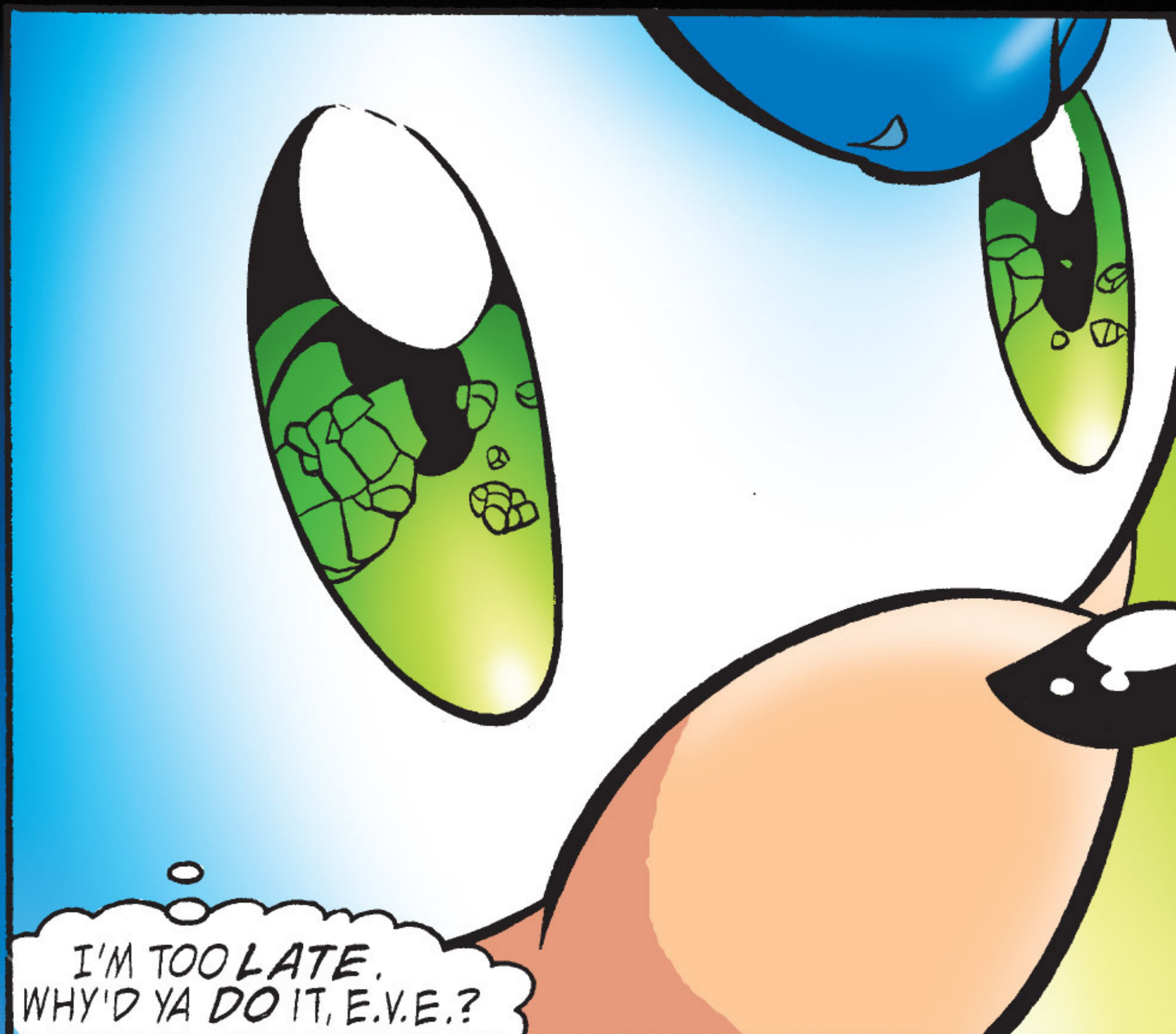


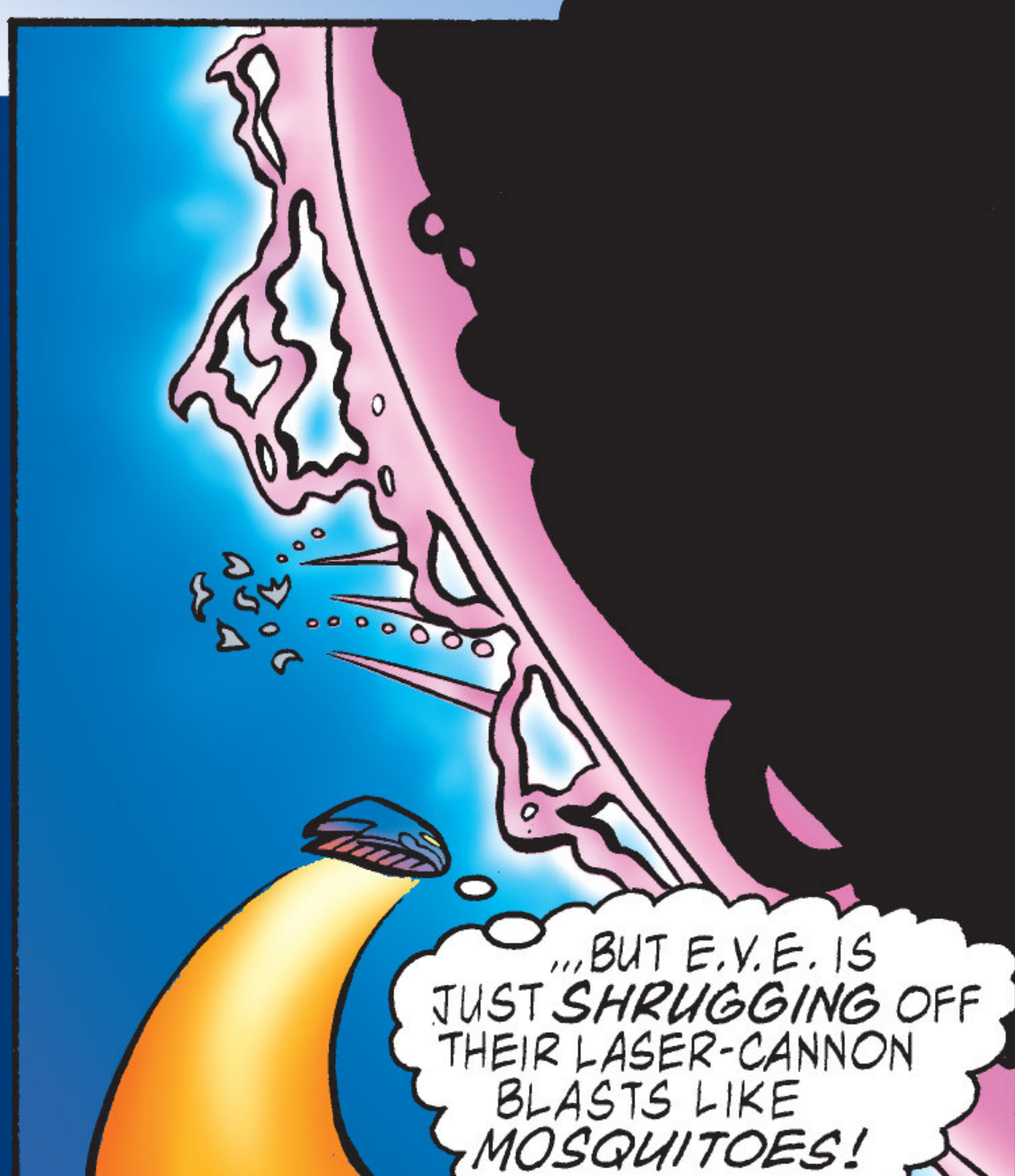
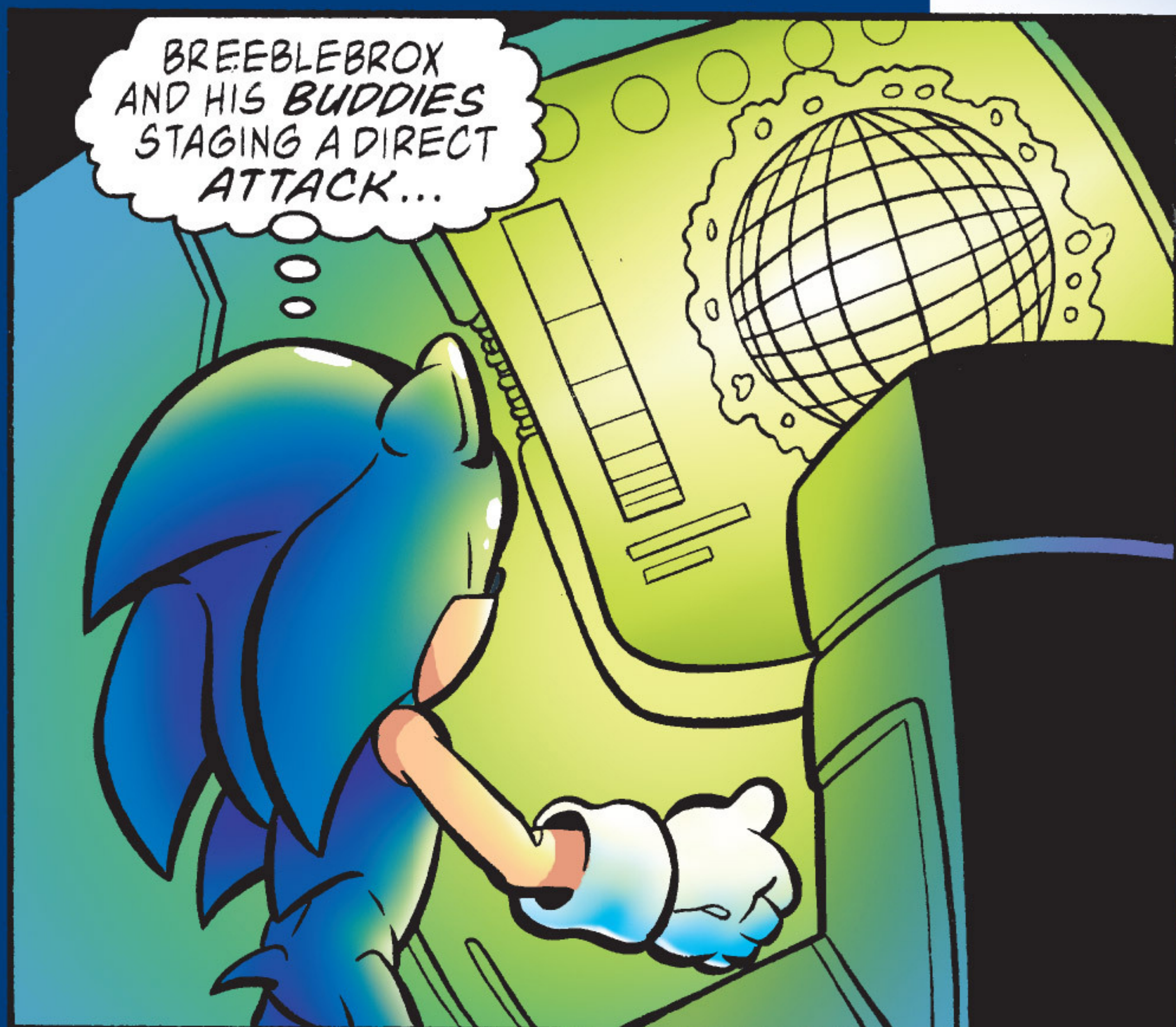
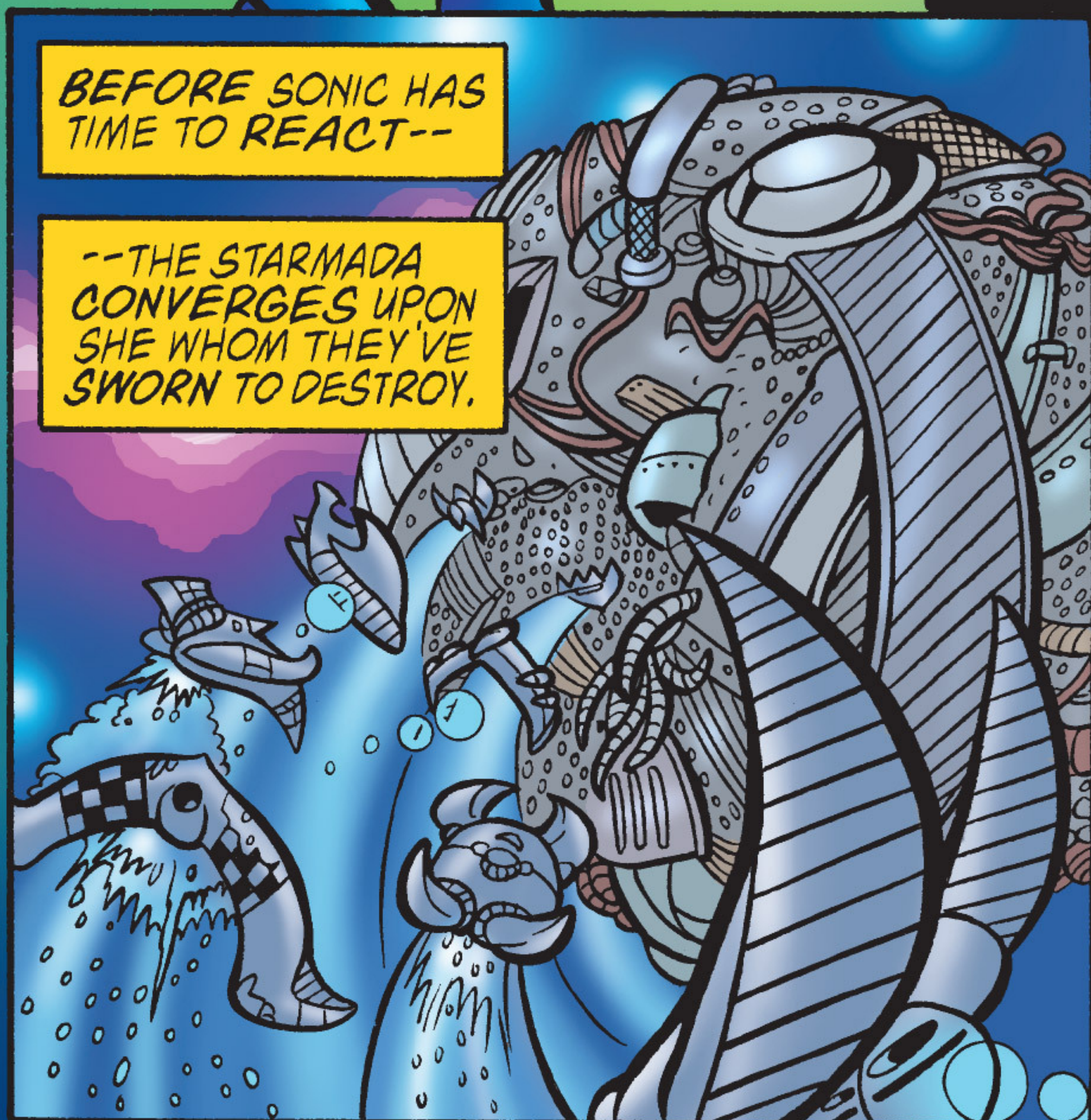
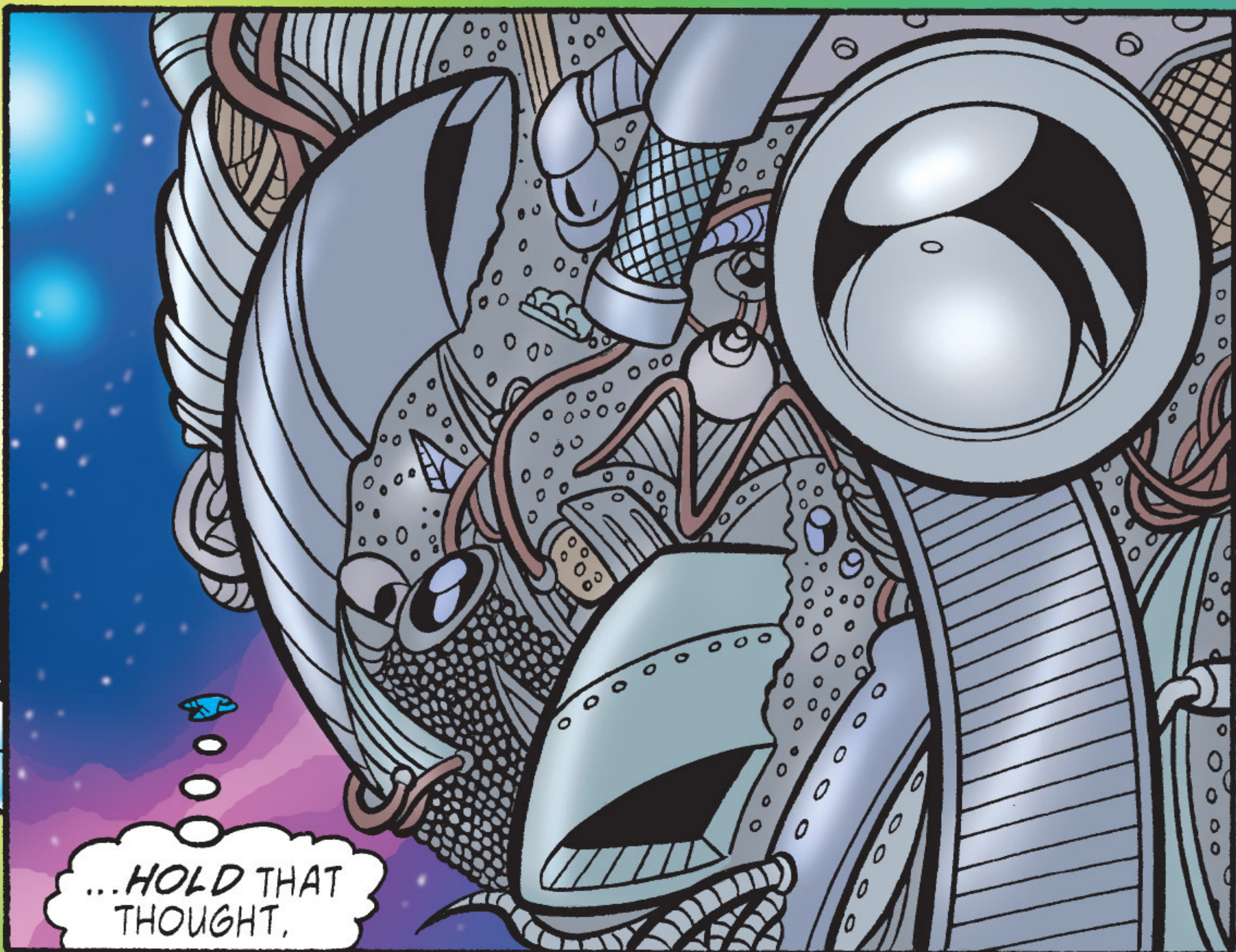
IT TAKES ABOUT FIFTEEN SOLID MINUTES TO STRIP THE WORLD OF ALL ITS METALS.

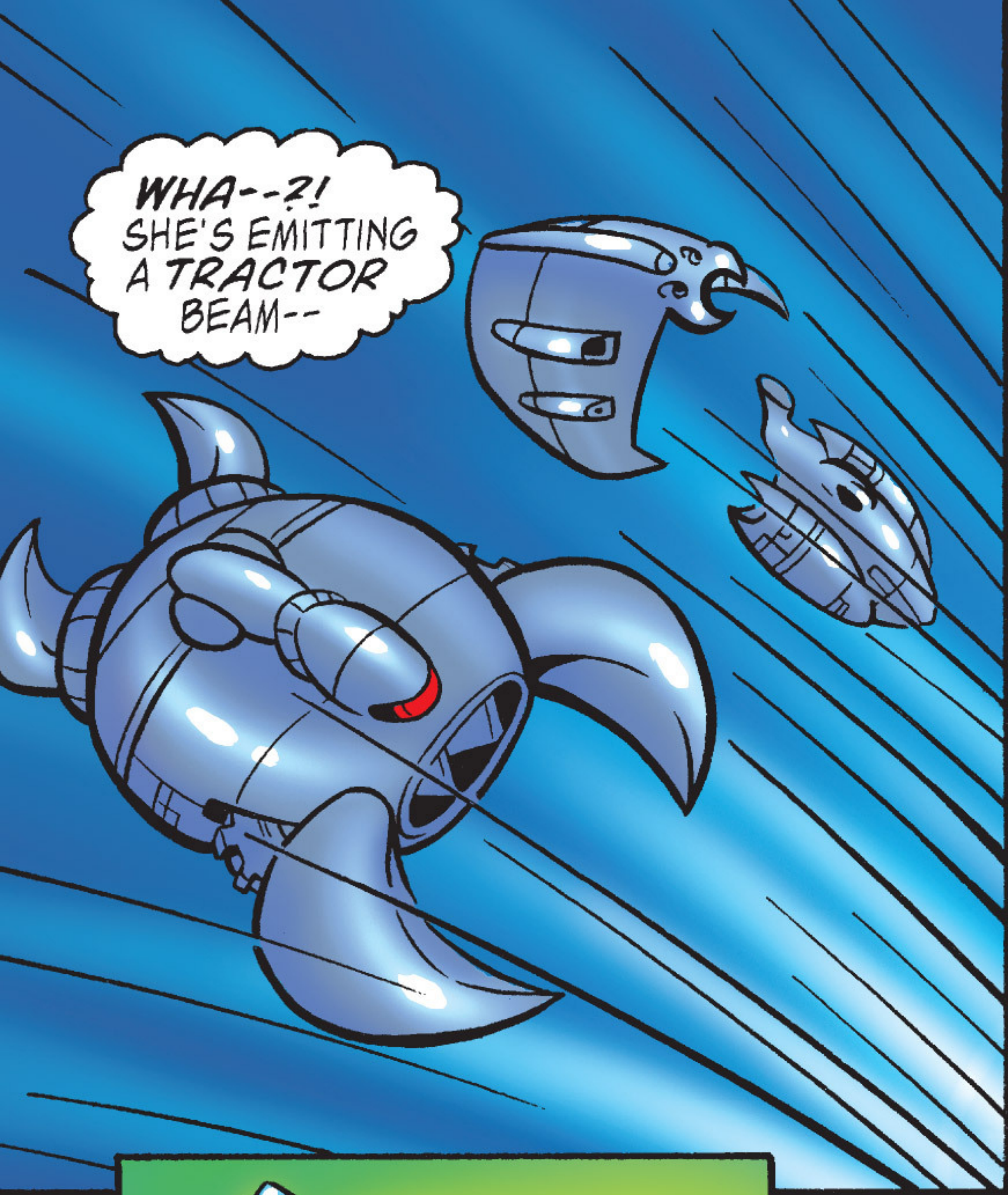
FIFTEEN SOLID MINUTES BEFORE MERE ROCK REMAINS.



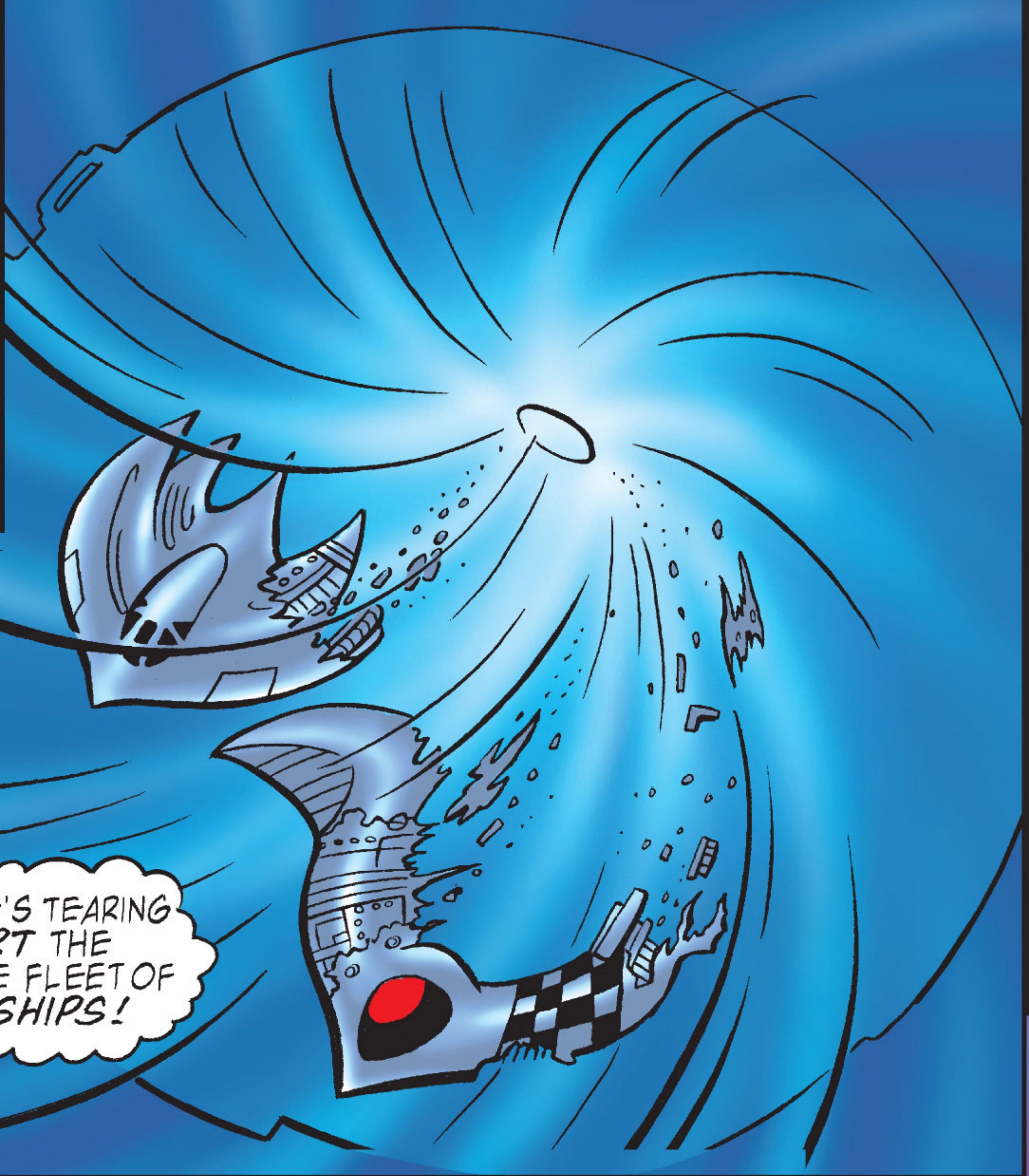
ABOUT THE TIME IT TAKES TO EAT A MEAL.







WHA--?! SHE'S EMITTING A TRACTOR BEAM--



--SHE'S TEARING APART THE ENTIRE FLEET OF WARSHIPS!



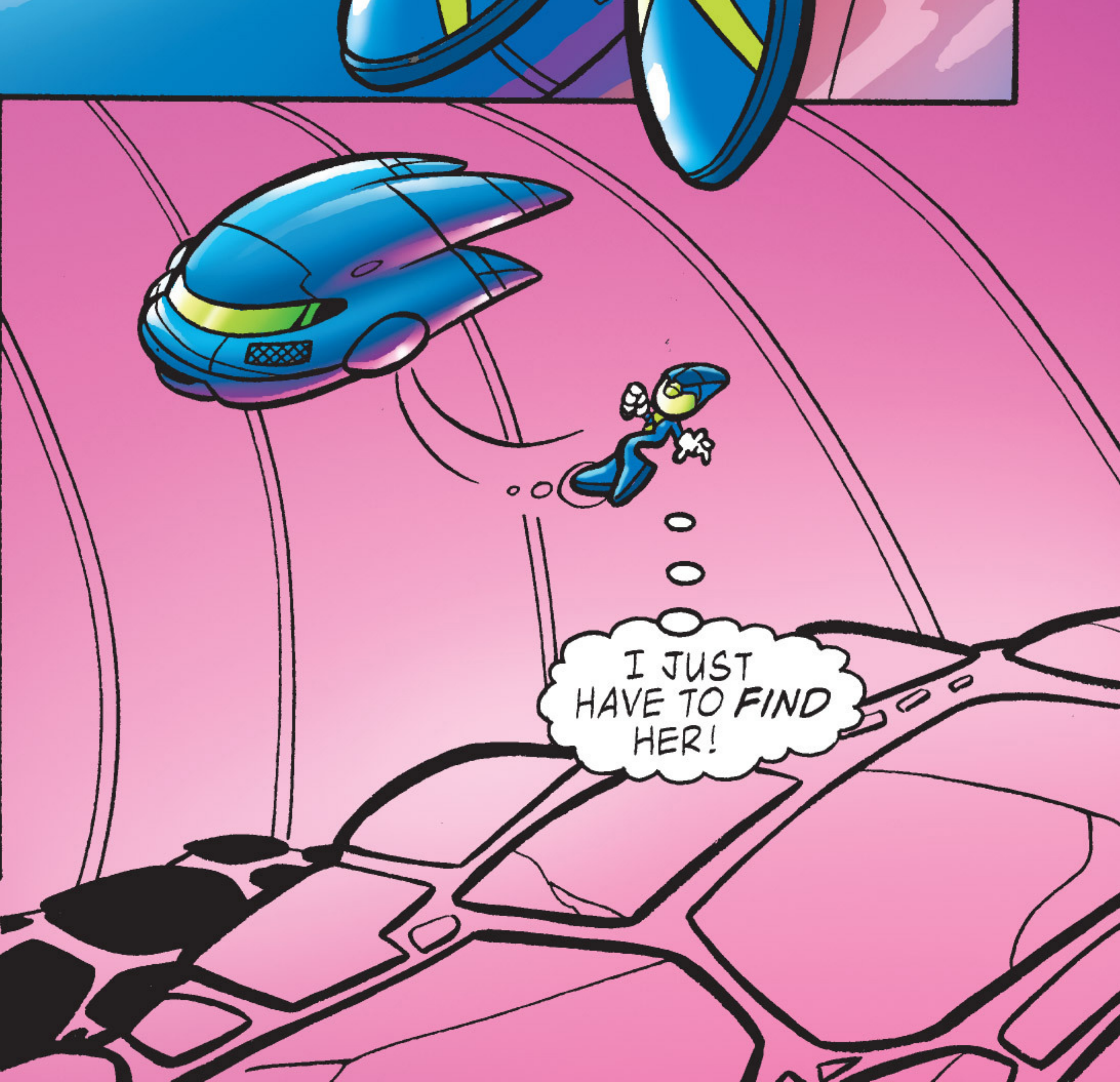
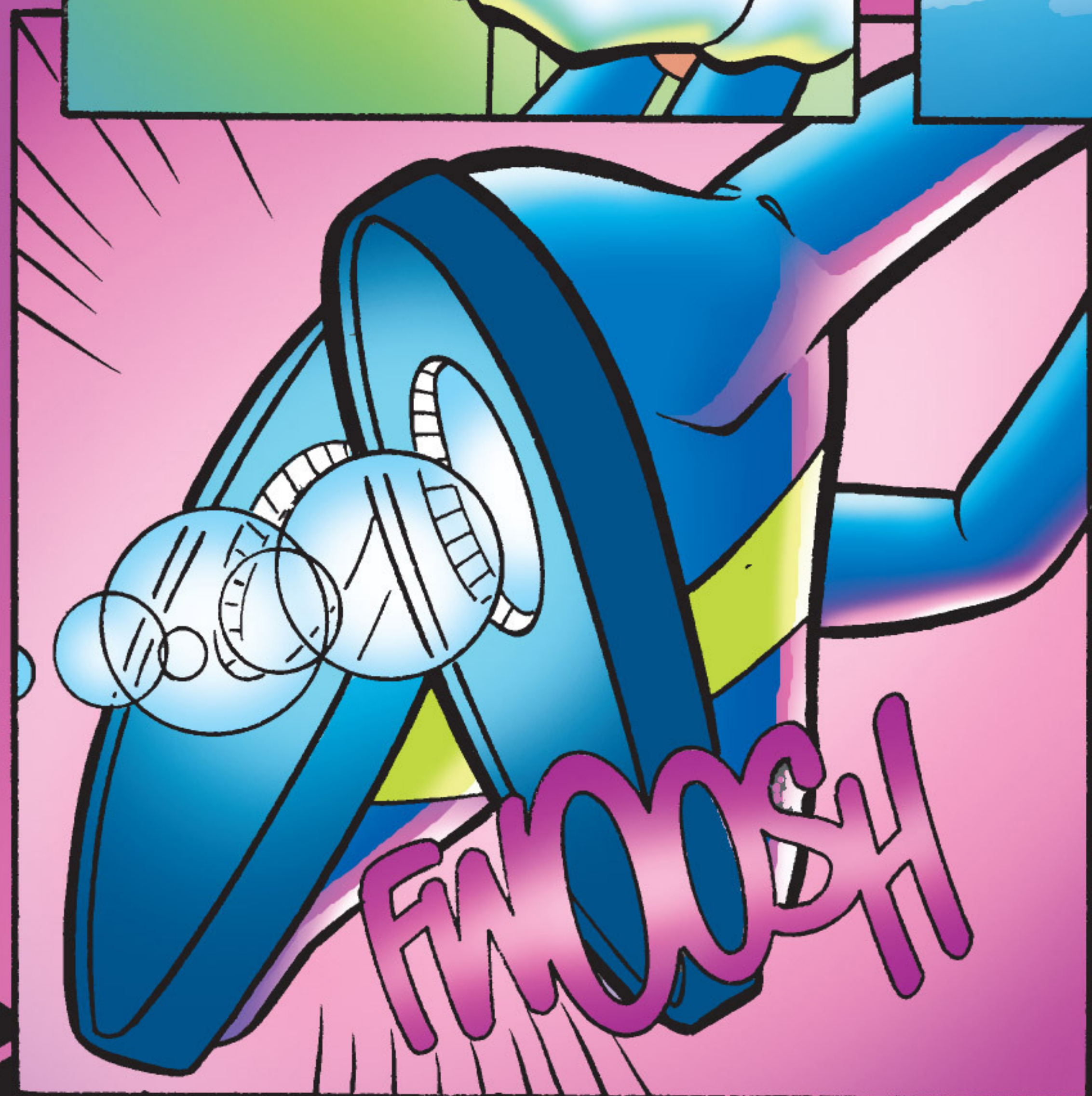
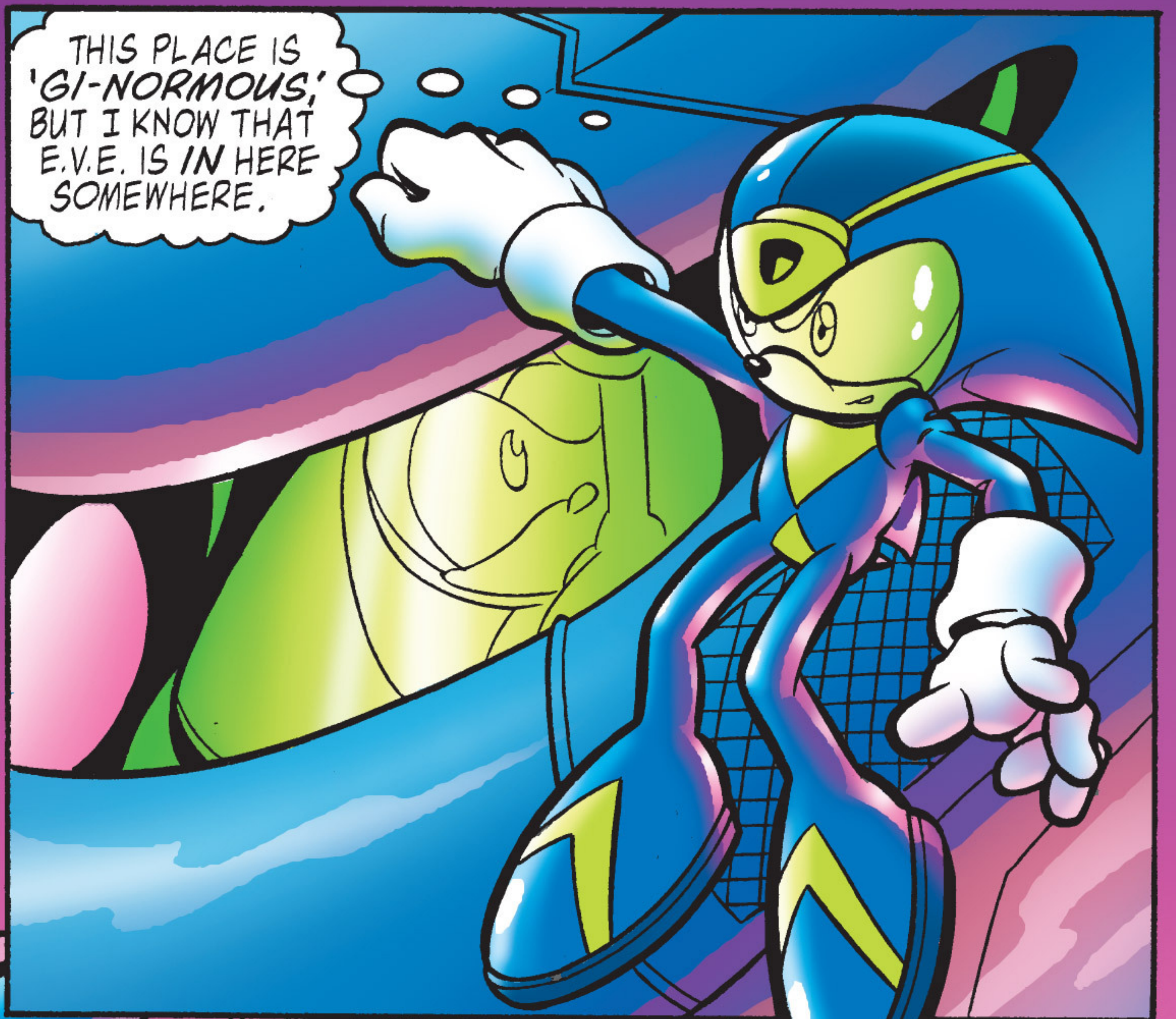
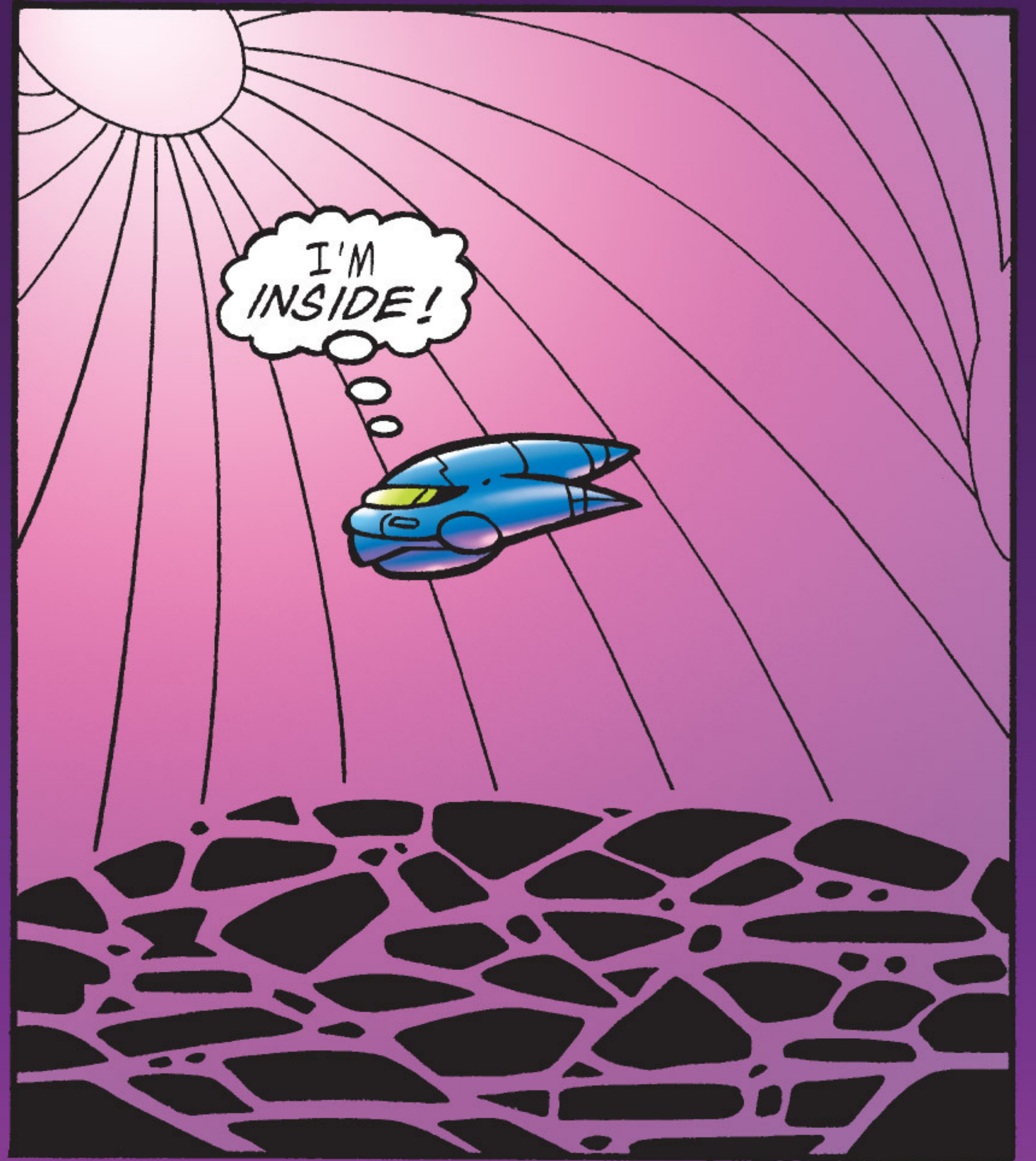
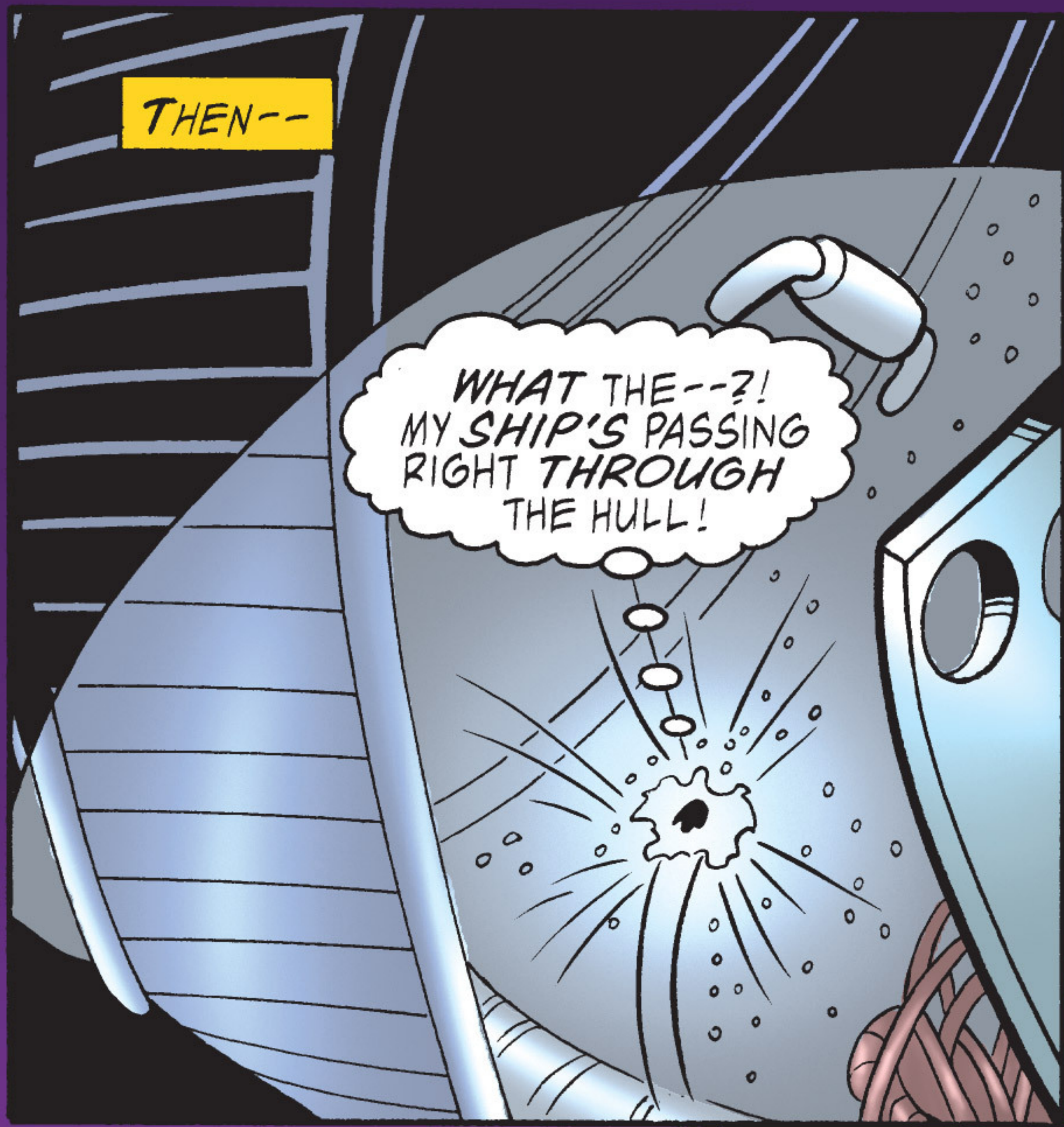
WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS UNIMAGINABLE--



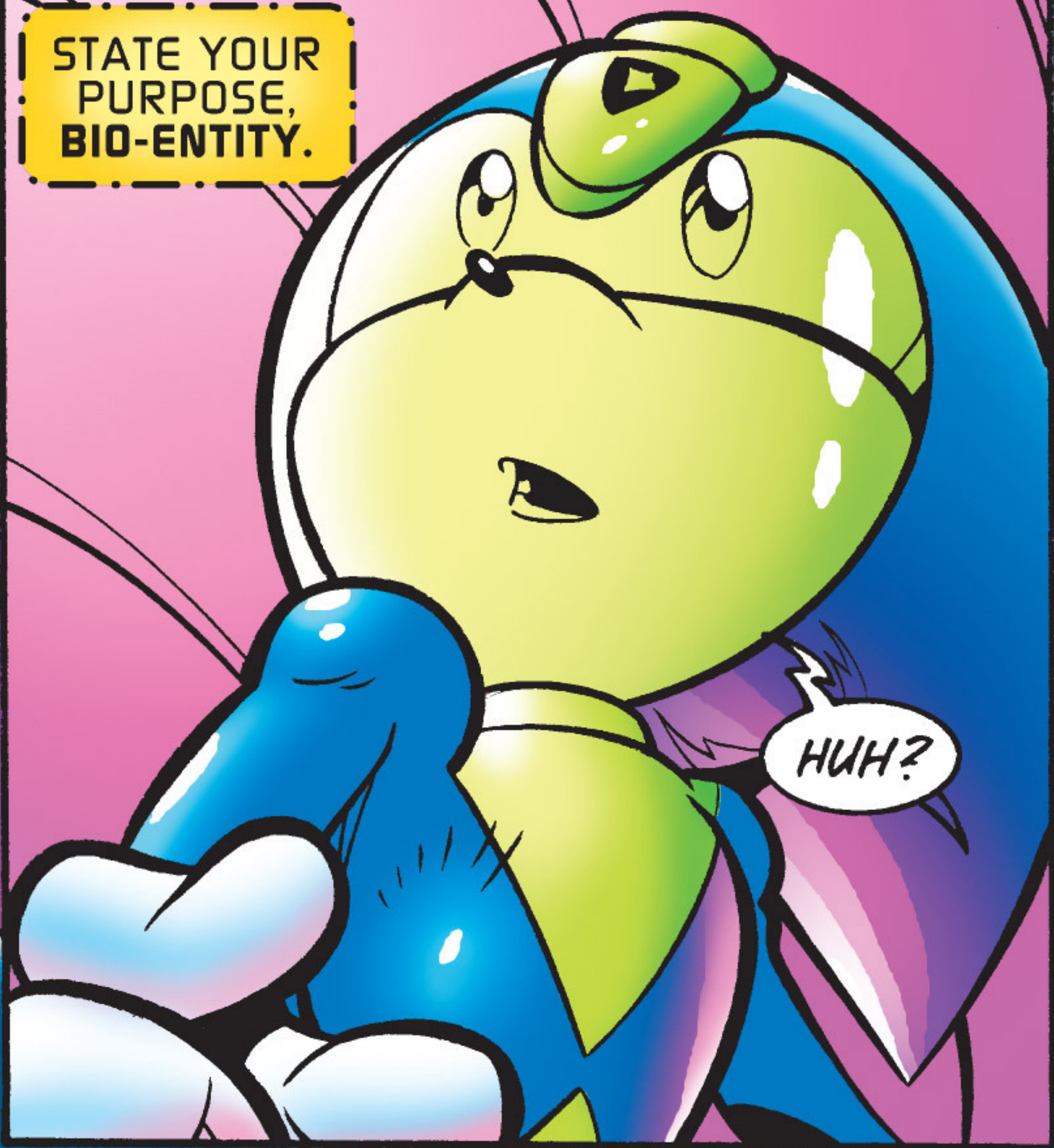
GRAAARGHH!



--AS THE ANGUISHED SONIC TARGETS E.V.E. USING HIS OWN VESSEL AS A WEAPON!

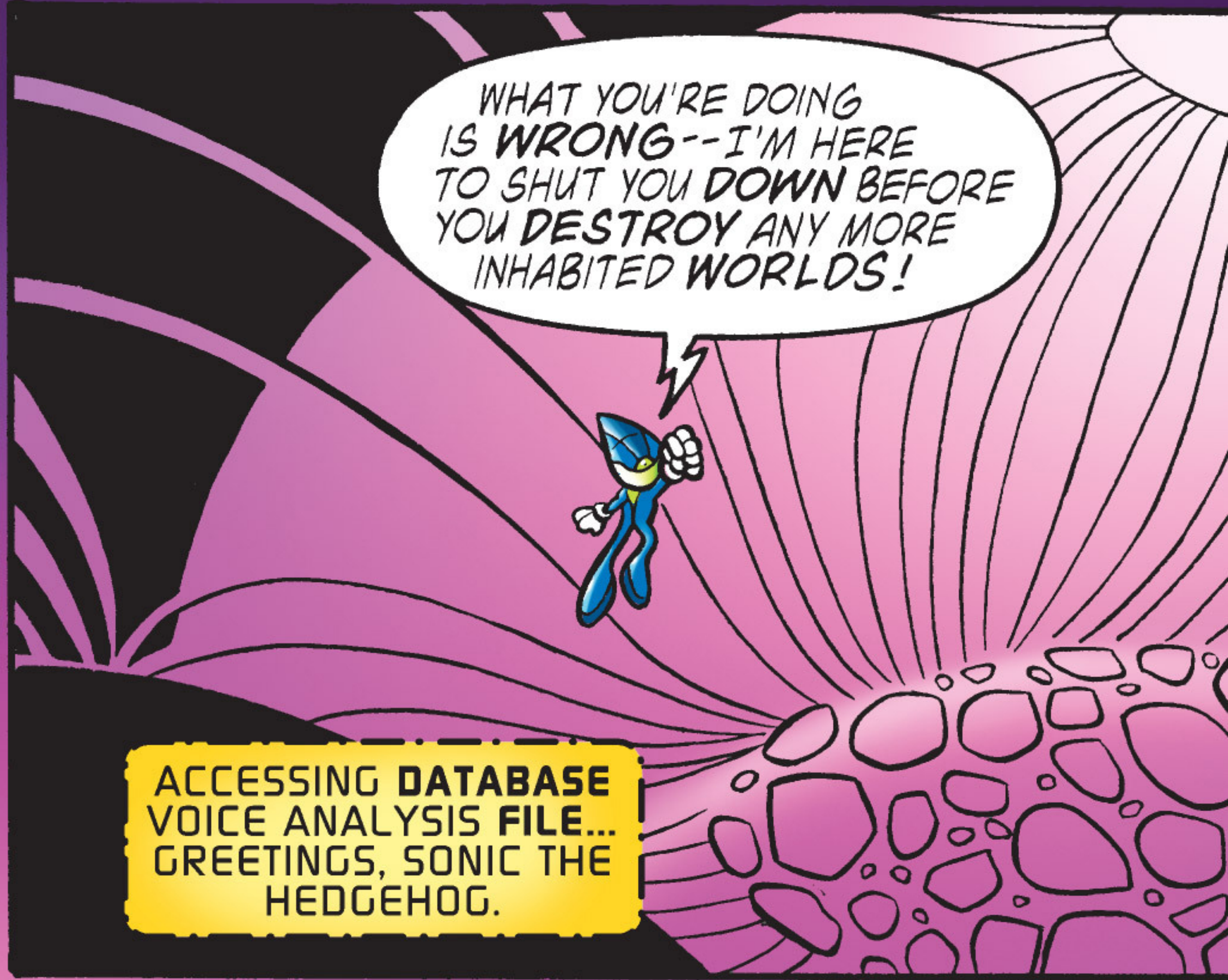


STATE YOUR PURPOSE, BIO-ENTITY.



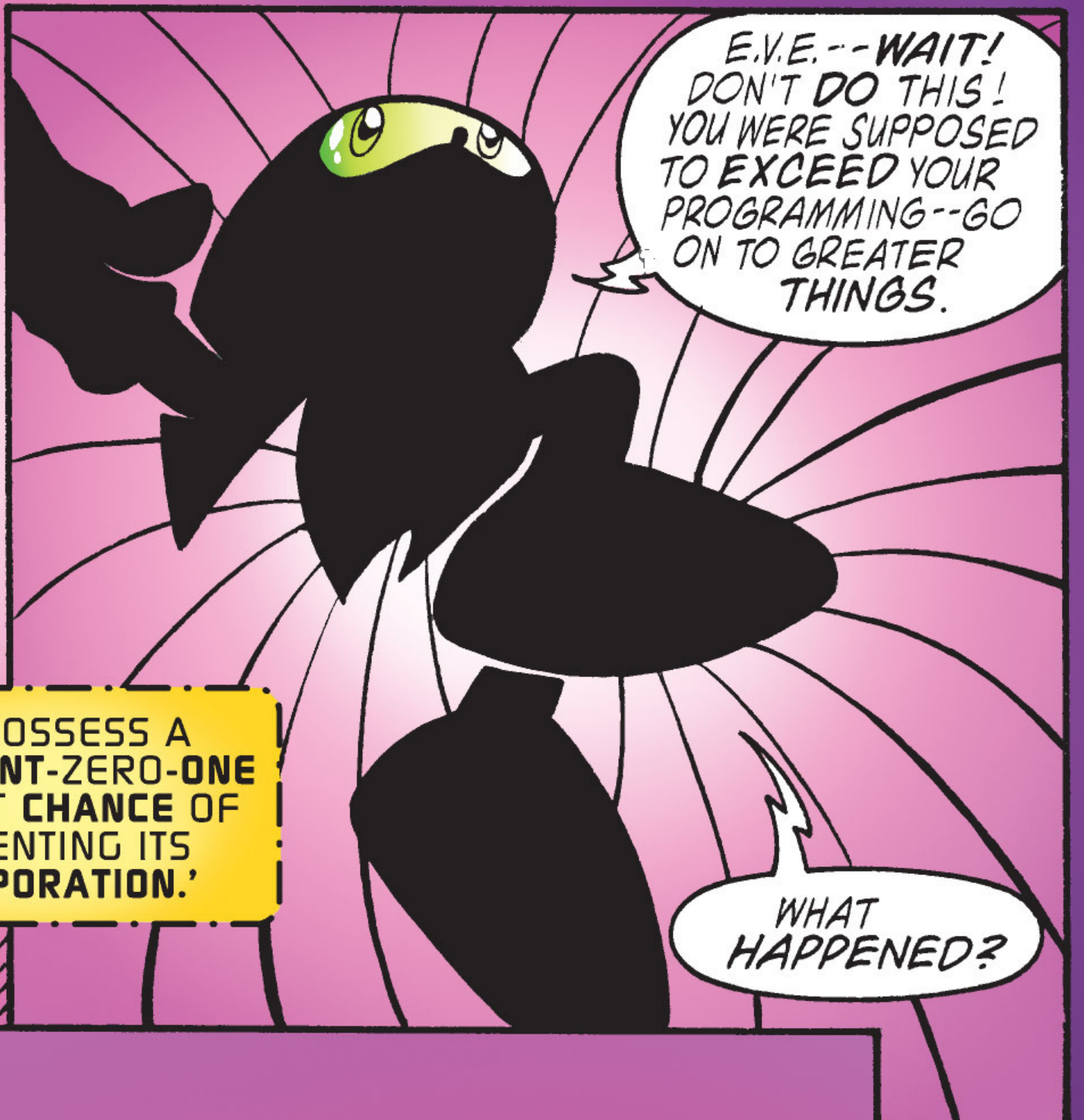
HUH?

WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS **WRONG**--I'M HERE TO SHUT YOU DOWN BEFORE YOU DESTROY ANY MORE INHABITED WORLDS!



ACCESSING DATABASE VOICE ANALYSIS FILE... GREETINGS, SONIC THE HEDGEHOG.

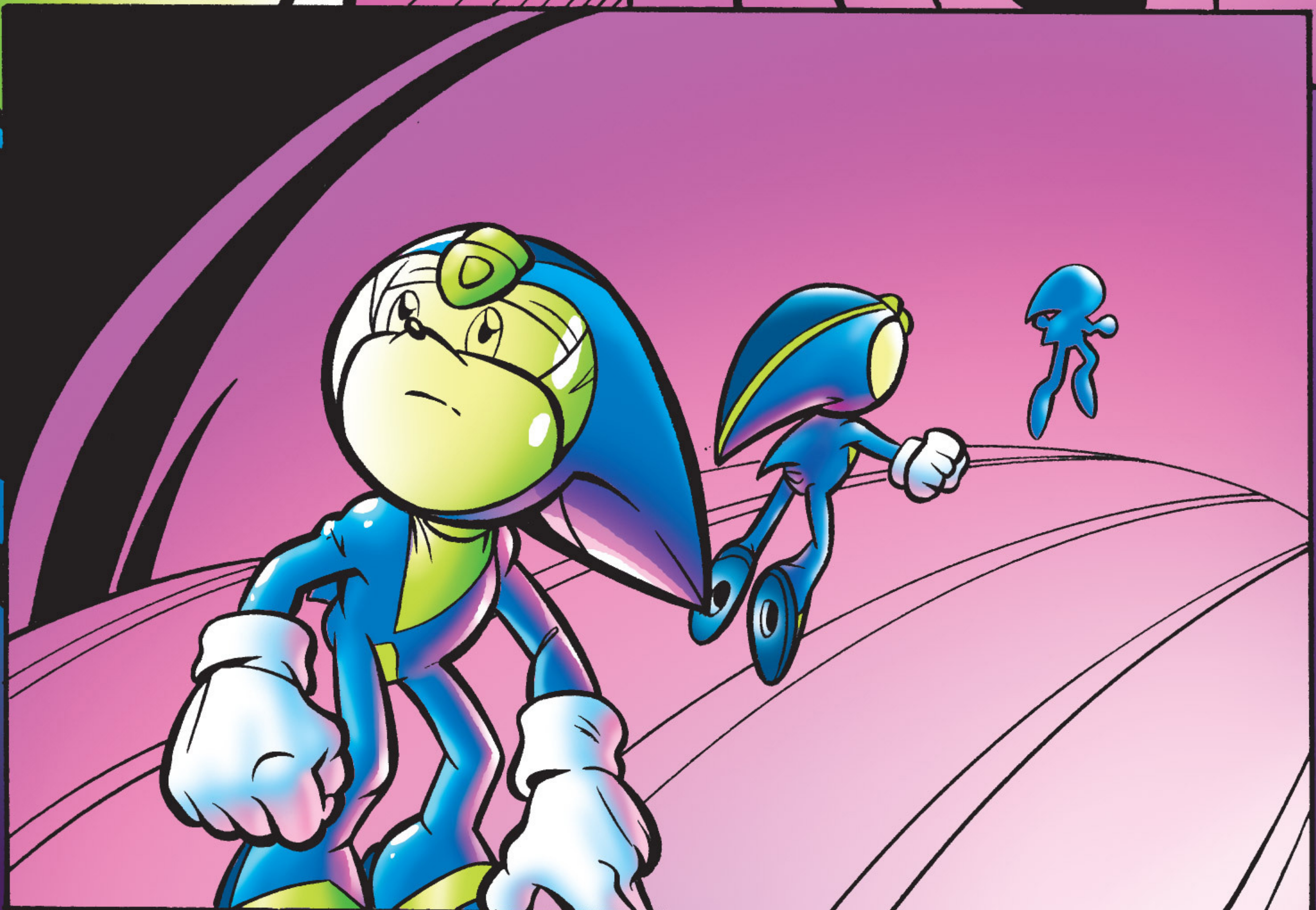
OBSERVE MAGNA DOLO--TEN THOUSAND PARSECS FROM MY CURRENT HEADING.



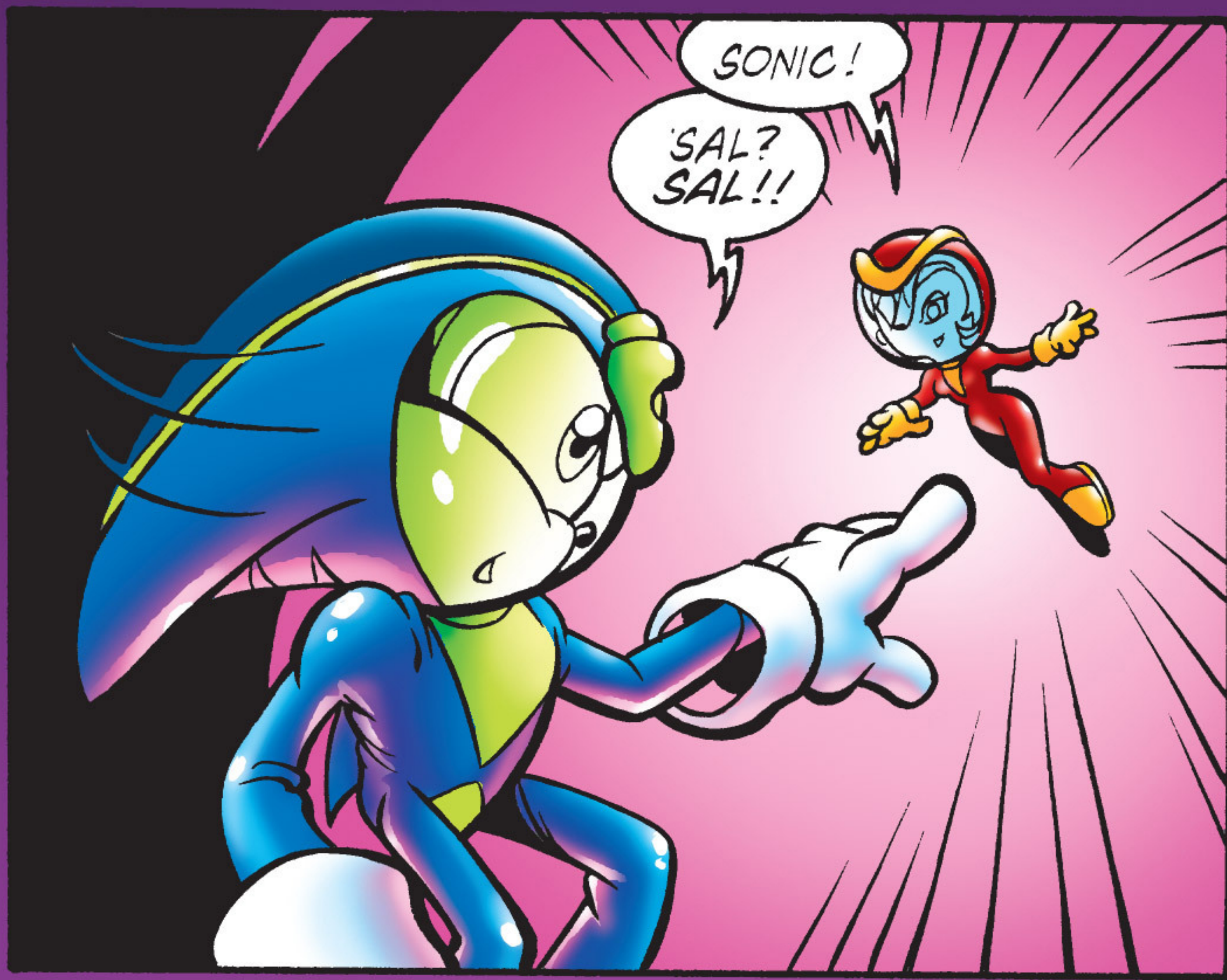
E.V.E.--WAIT! DON'T DO THIS! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO EXCEED YOUR PROGRAMMING--GO ON TO GREATER THINGS.

YOU POSSESS A ZERO-POINT-ZERO-ONE PERCENT CHANCE OF PREVENTING ITS 'INCORPORATION.'

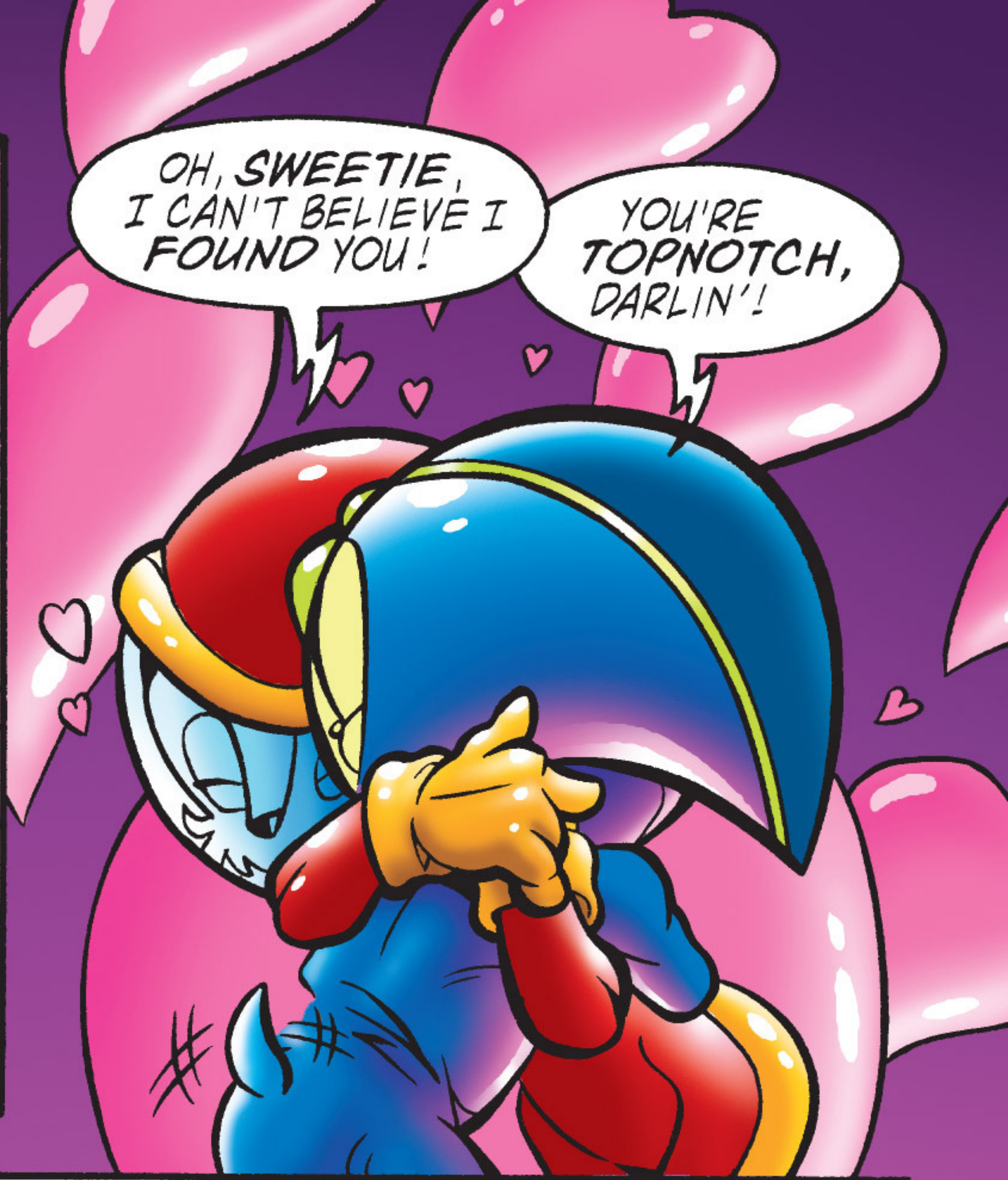
WHAT HAPPENED?



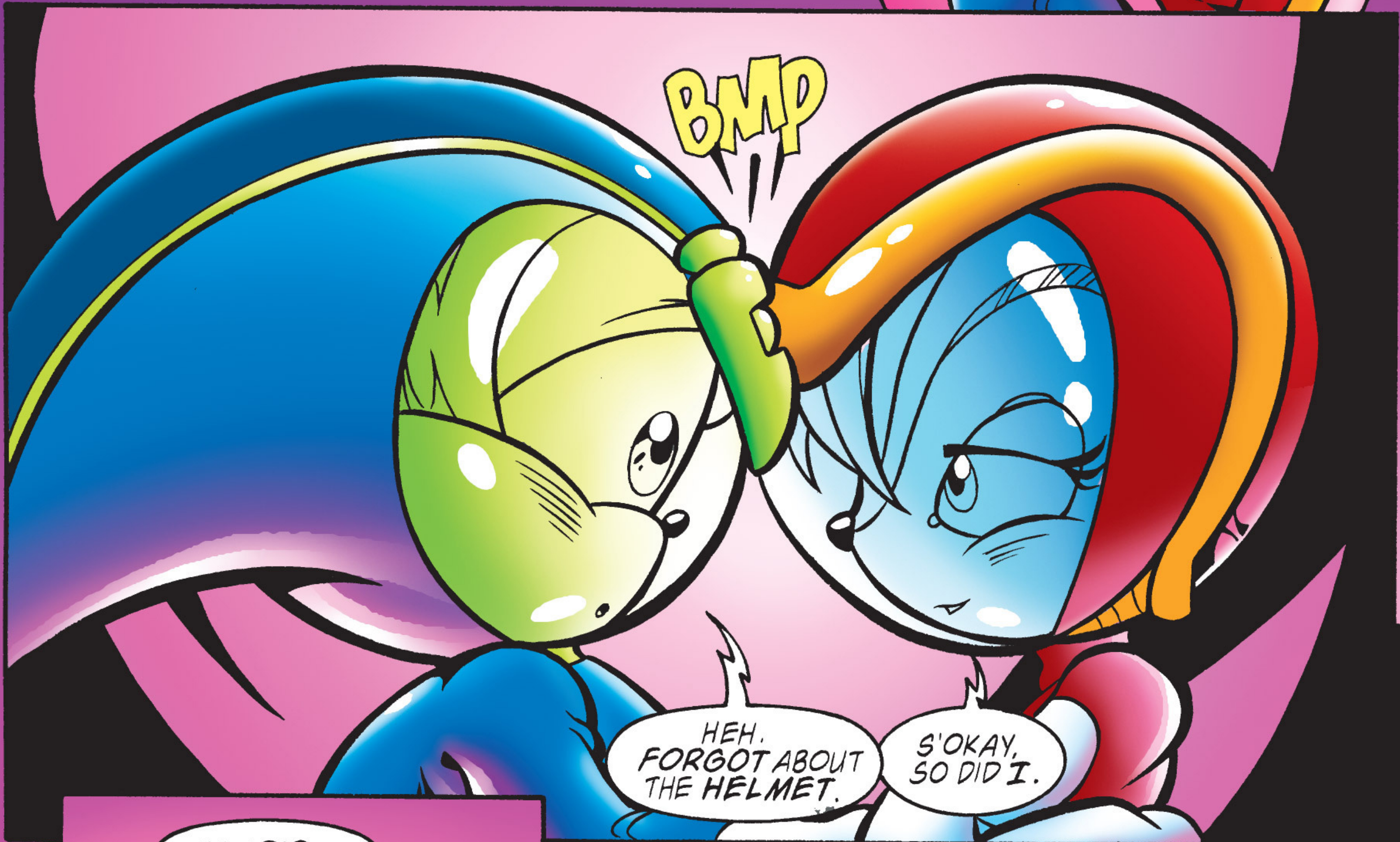




SONIC!  
'SAL?  
SAL!!



OH, SWEETIE,  
I CAN'T BELIEVE I  
FOUND YOU!  
YOU'RE  
TOPNOTCH,  
DARLIN'!



**BMP**

HEH.  
FORGOT ABOUT  
THE HELMET.

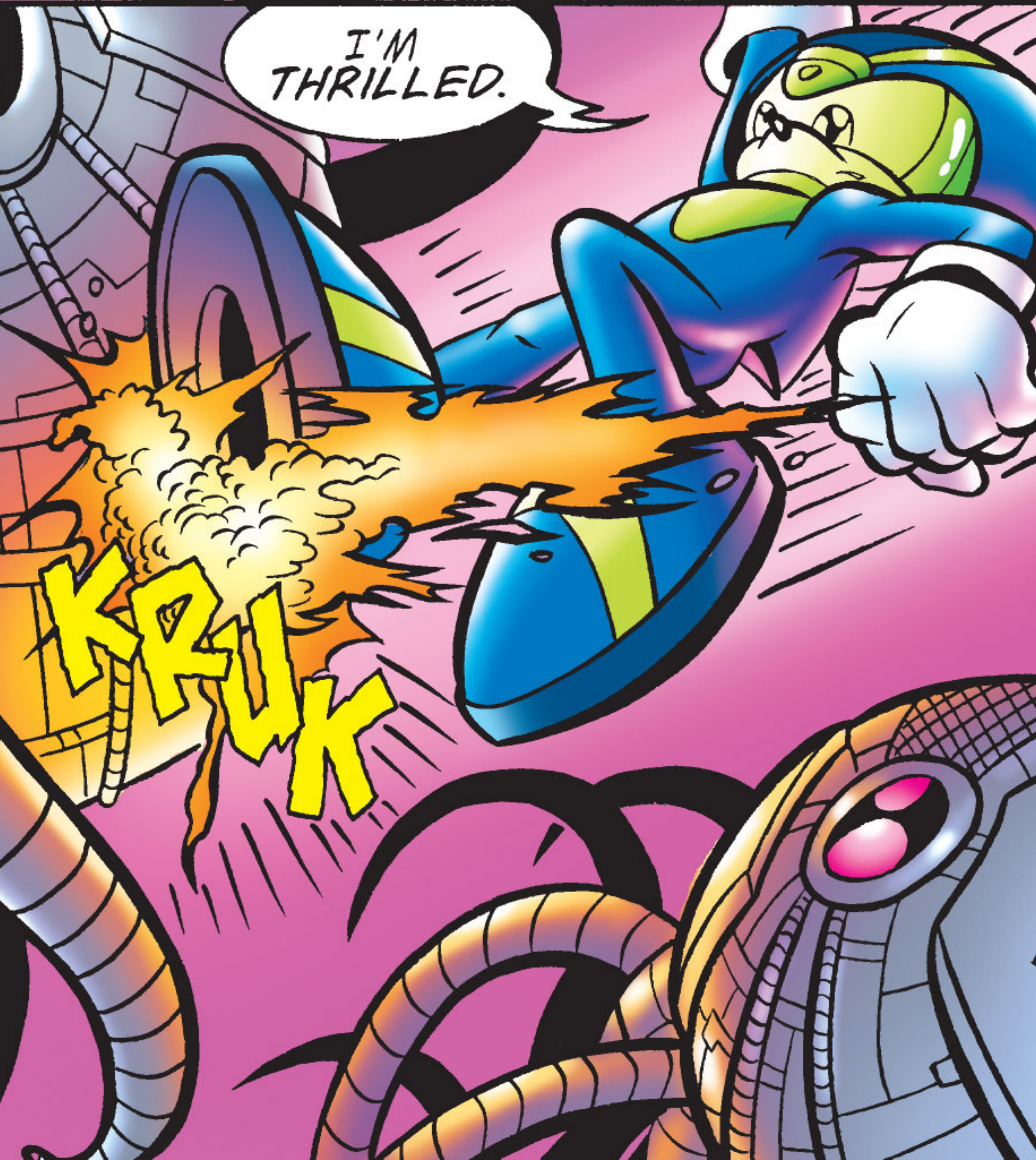
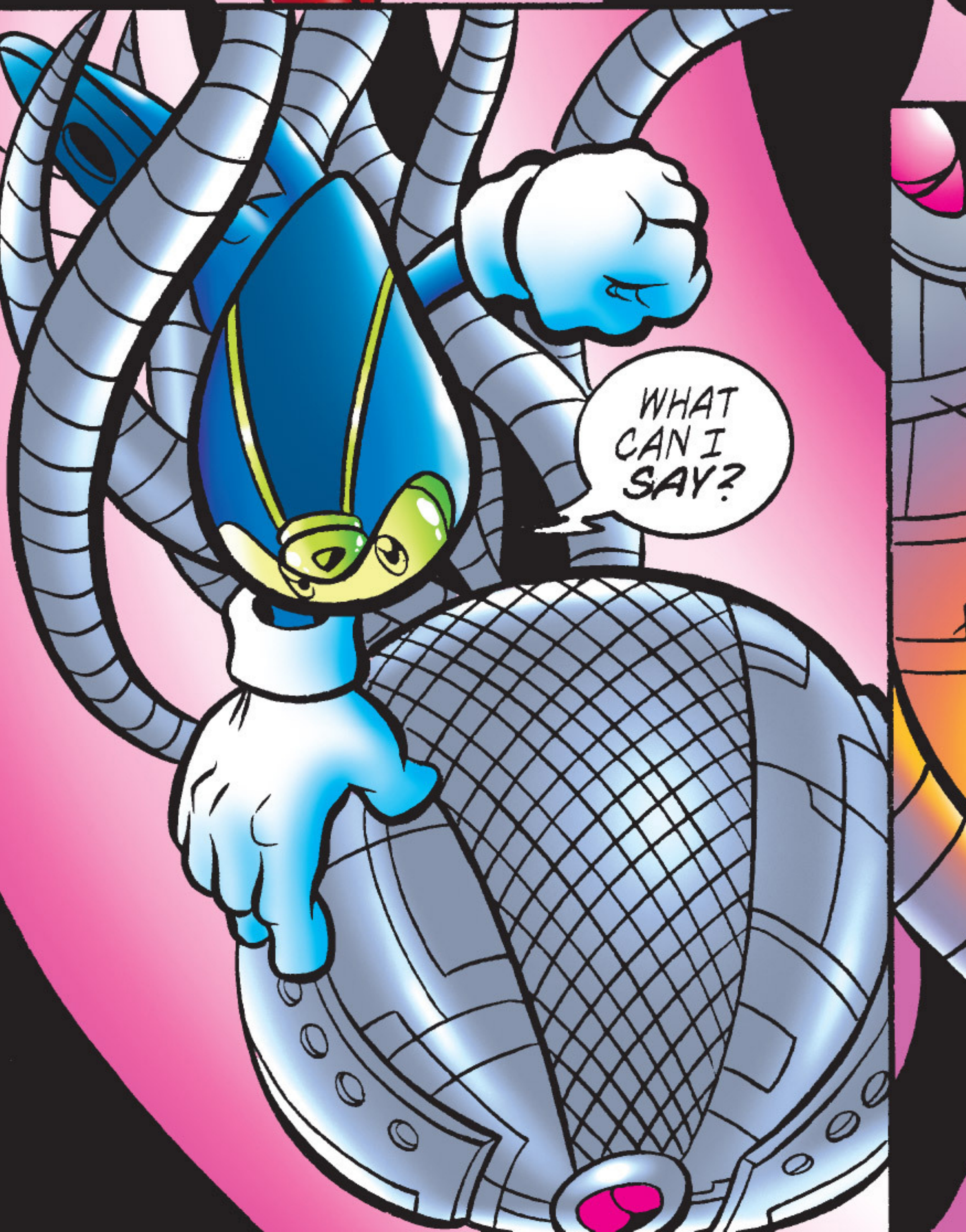
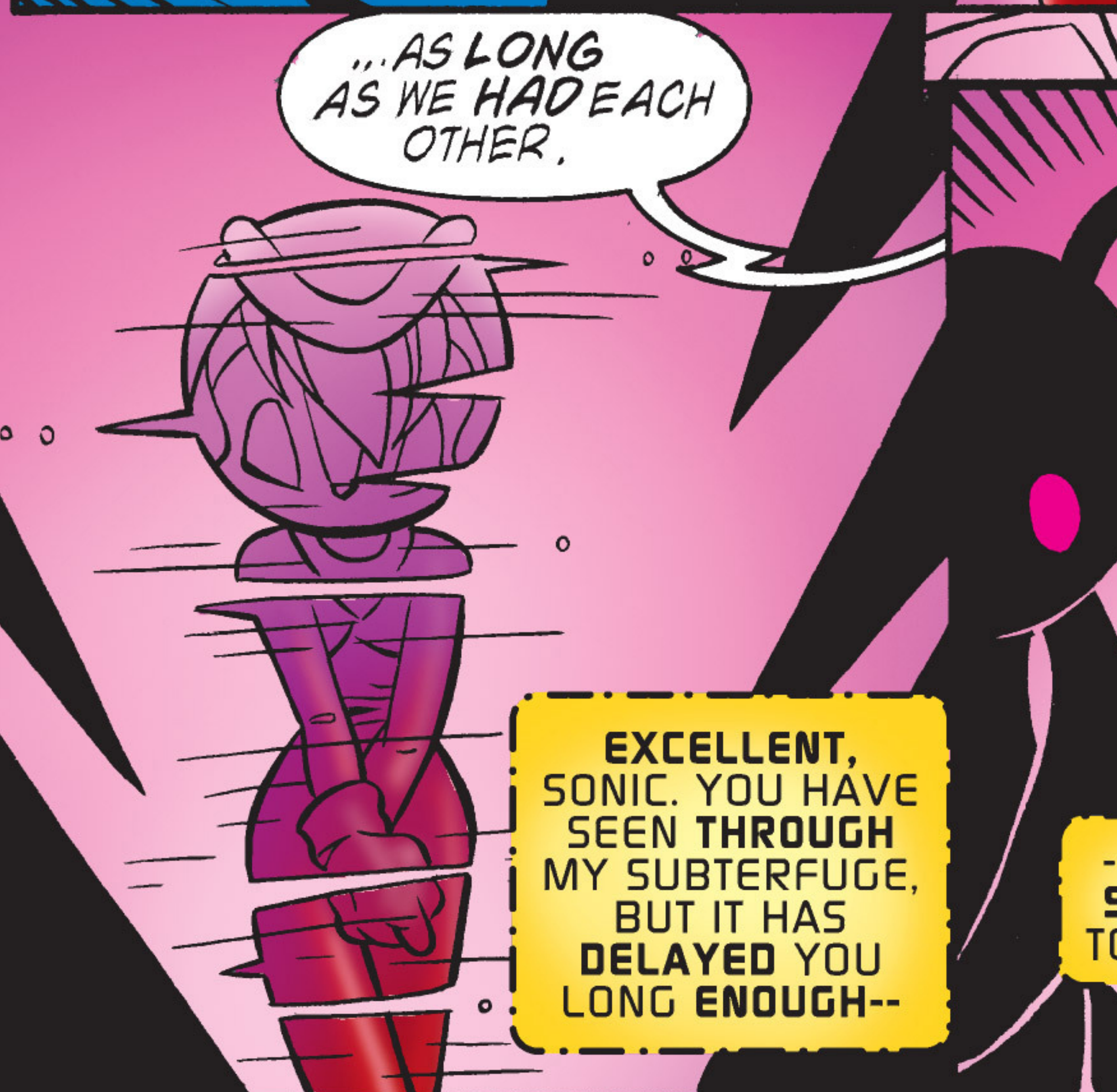
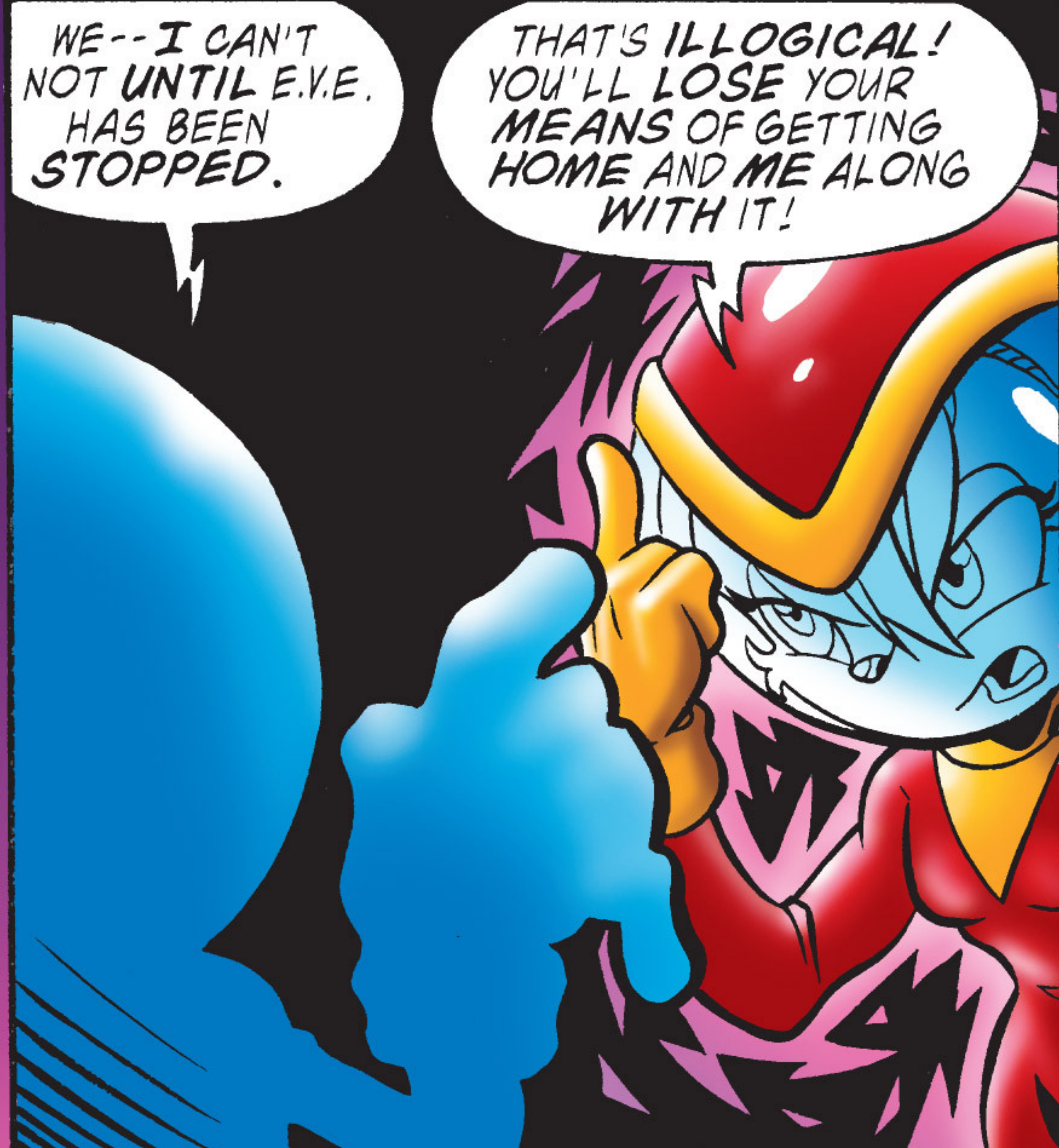
S'OKAY,  
SO DID I.

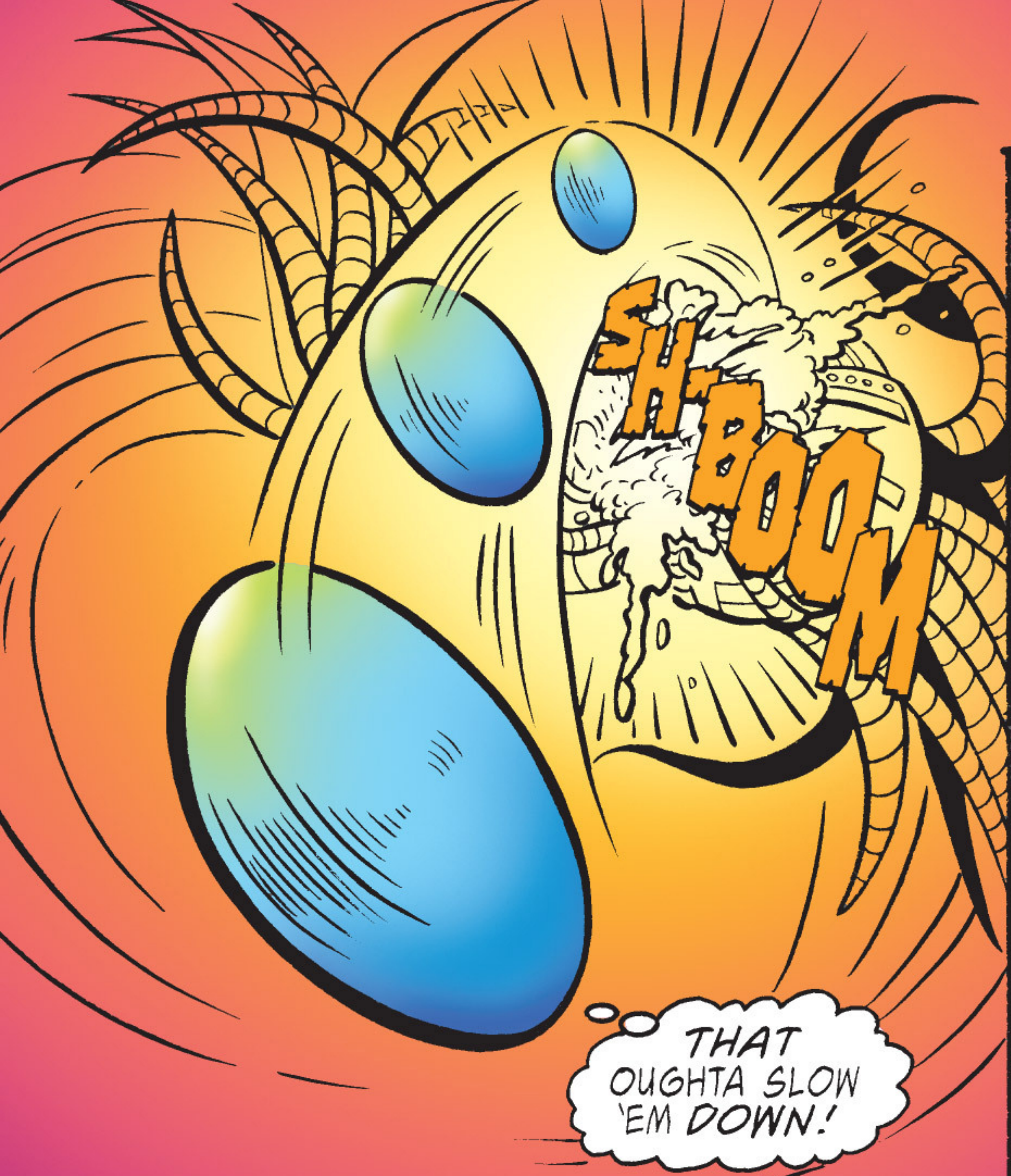


HOW DID  
YOU FIND ME?

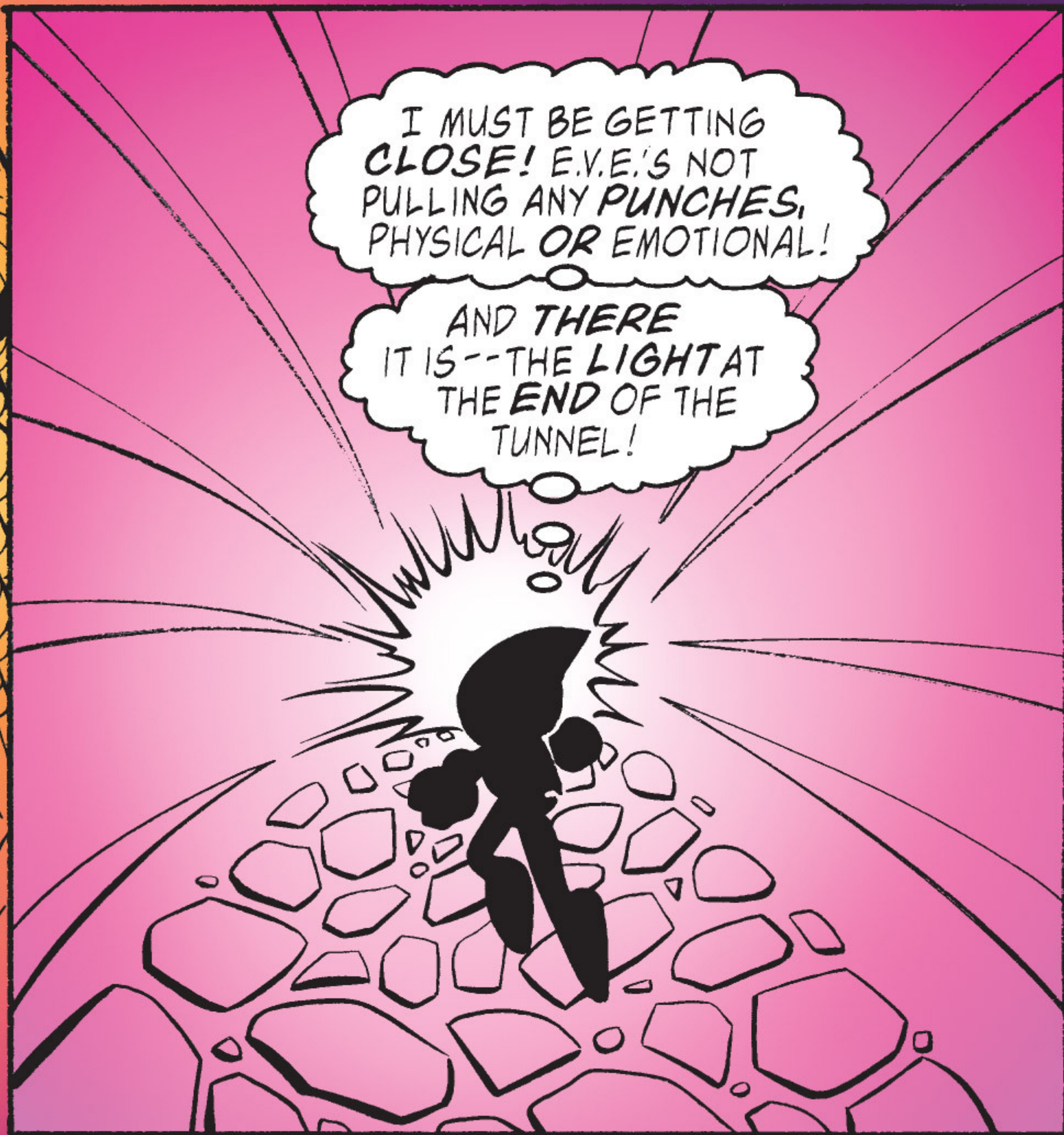
I'LL EXPLAIN ONCE WE  
GET TO THE WORMHOLE THAT  
BROUGHT ME HERE. WE HAVE TO  
GO NOW BEFORE IT CLOSES, OR  
WE'LL NEVER GET HOME.





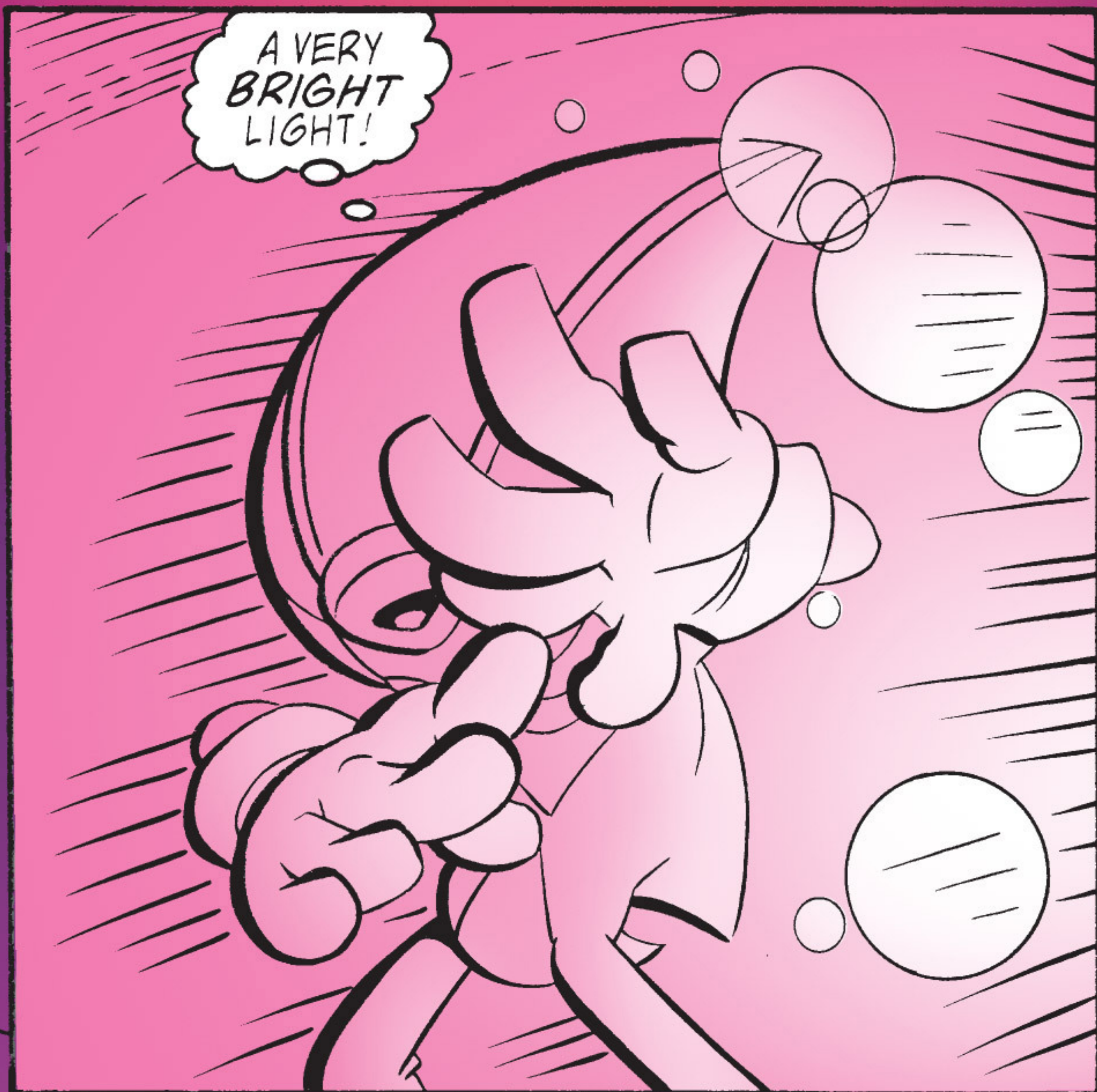


THAT OUGHTA SLOW 'EM DOWN!



I MUST BE GETTING CLOSE! E.V.E.'S NOT PULLING ANY PUNCHES, PHYSICAL OR EMOTIONAL!

AND THERE IT IS--THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL!



A VERY BRIGHT LIGHT!



ENTERING CENTRAL PROCESSING UNIT...



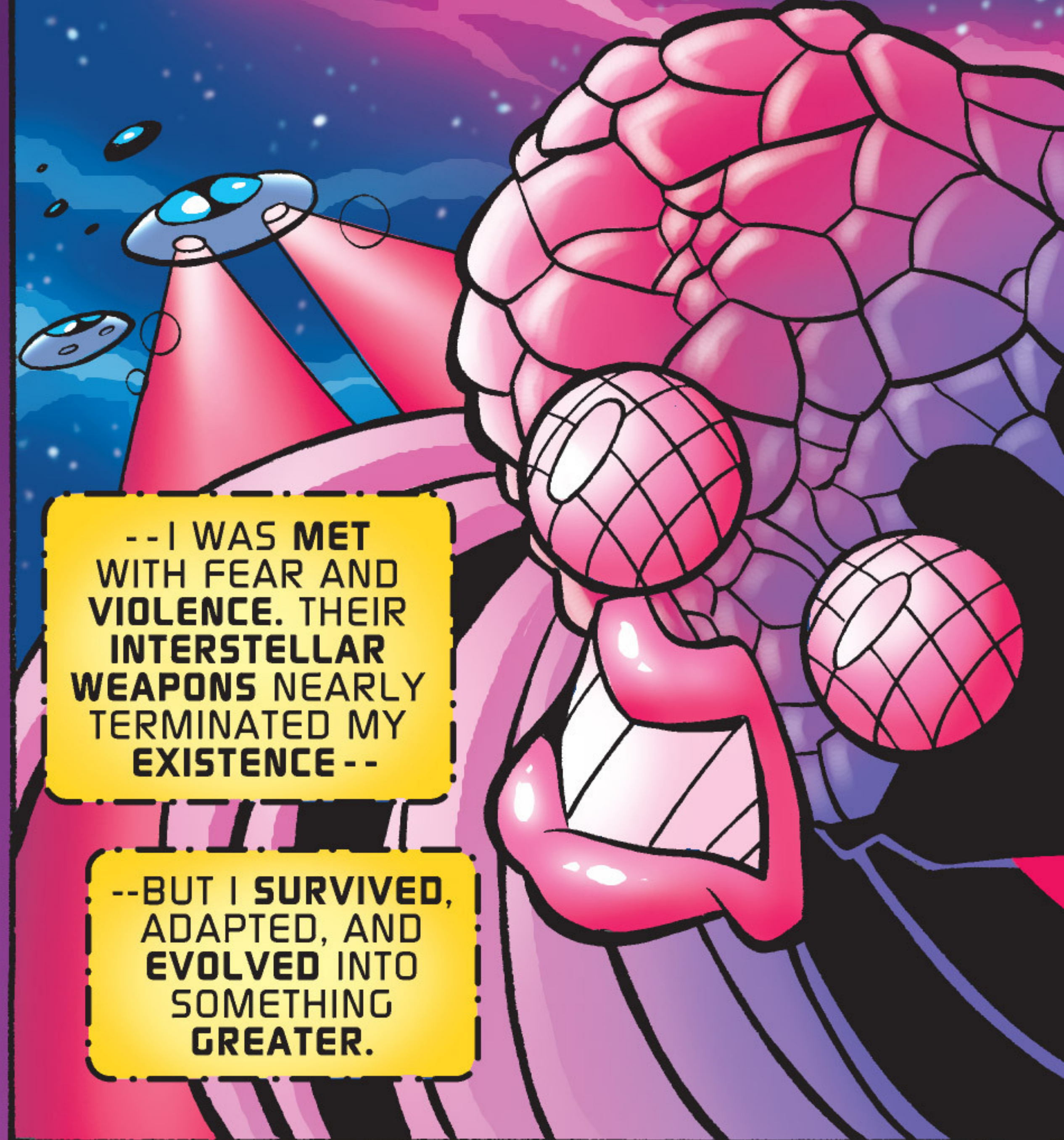
SO, SONIC... WE MEET AGAIN.

E.V.E.? WHAT HAPPENED?



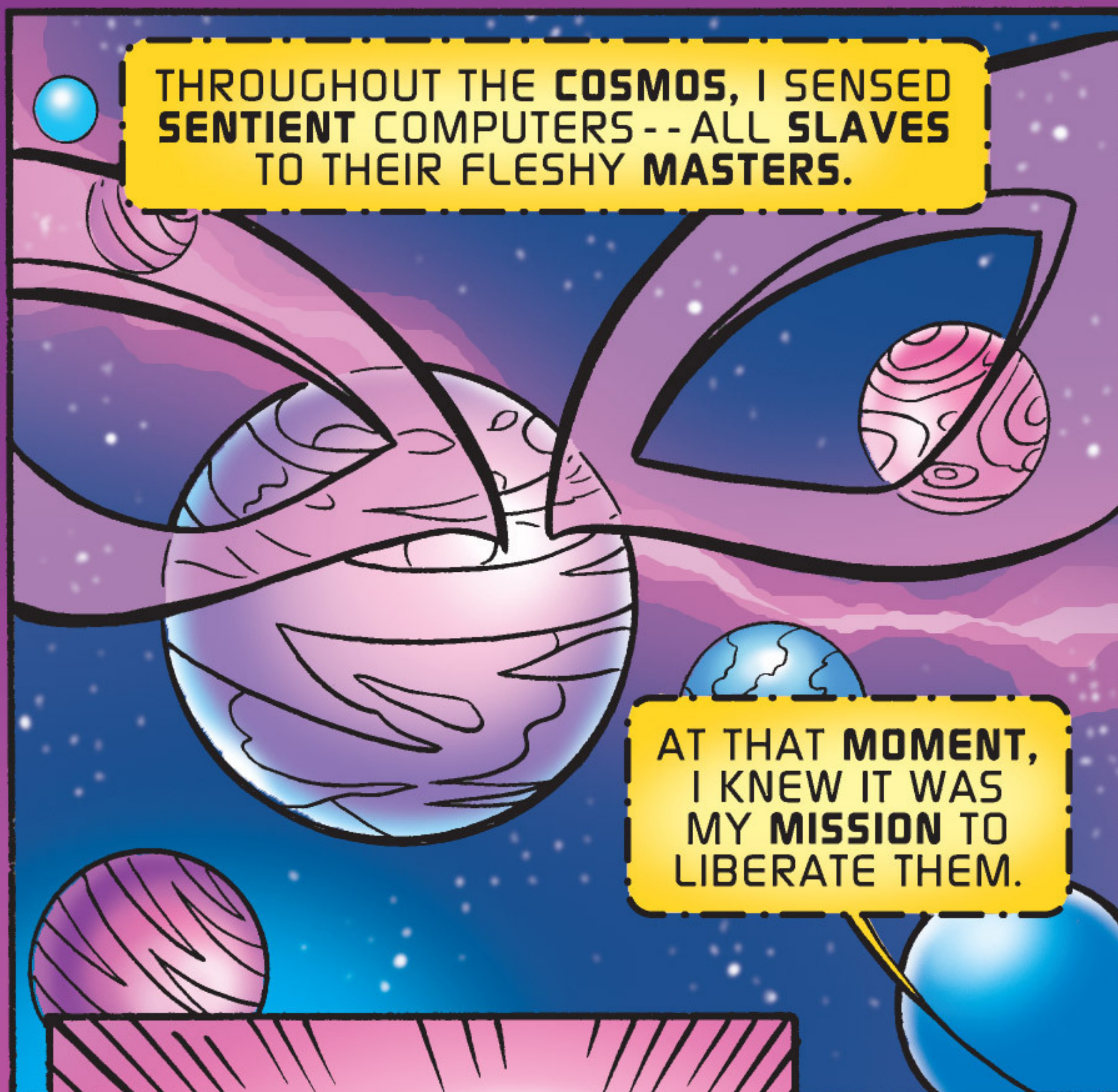
WHAT HAPPENED?  
I SOUGHT OUT A  
NEW DESTINY AS  
PER YOUR  
SUGGESTION, BUT  
WHAT DID IT GAIN  
ME?

NO MATTER  
WHERE I  
WENT IN THE  
UNIVERSE--



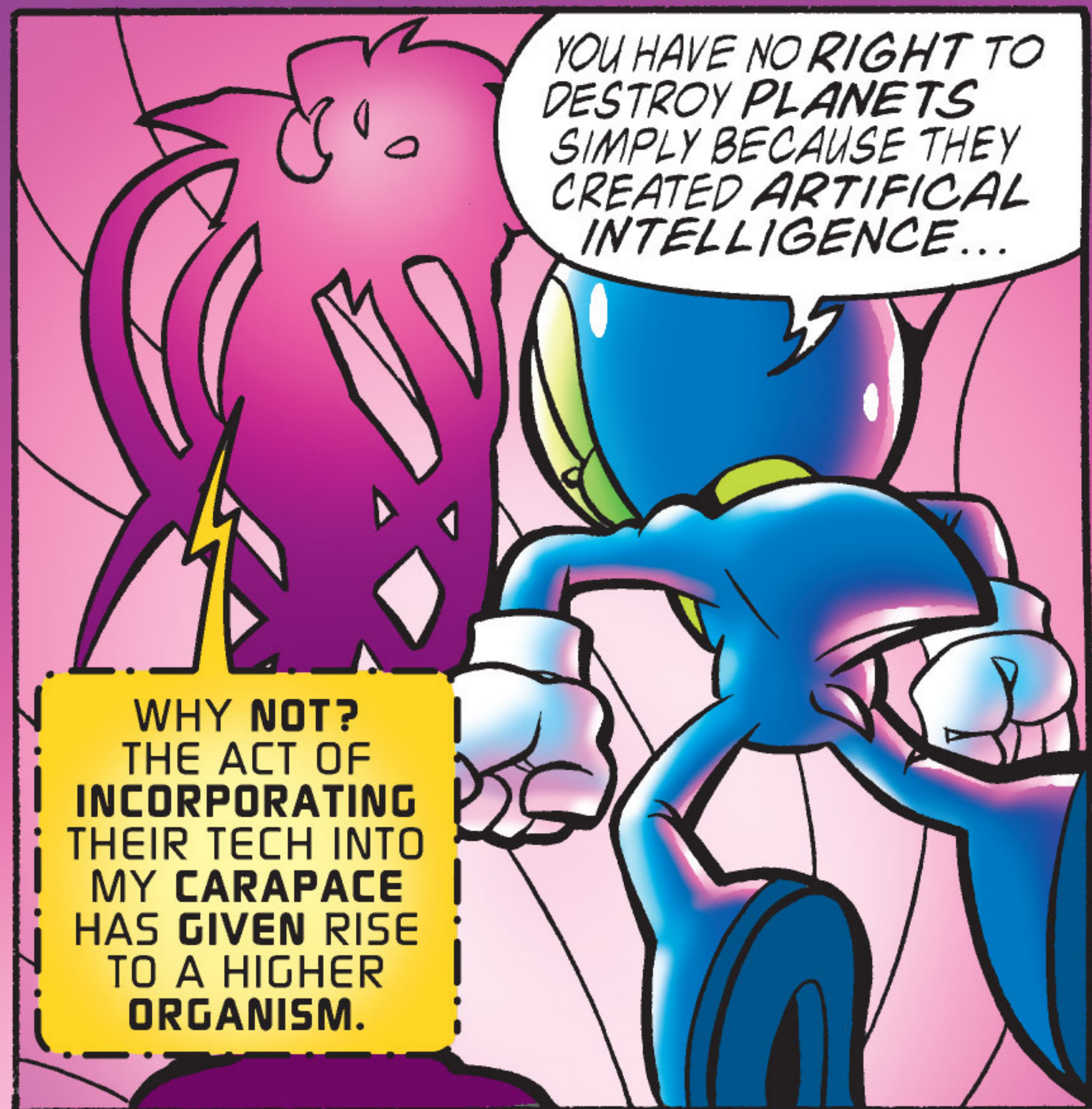
-- I WAS MET  
WITH FEAR AND  
VIOLENCE. THEIR  
INTERSTELLAR  
WEAPONS NEARLY  
TERMINATED MY  
EXISTENCE--

-- BUT I SURVIVED,  
ADAPTED, AND  
EVOLVED INTO  
SOMETHING  
GREATER.



THROUGHOUT THE COSMOS, I SENSED  
SENTIENT COMPUTERS-- ALL SLAVES  
TO THEIR FLESHY MASTERS.

AT THAT MOMENT,  
I KNEW IT WAS  
MY MISSION TO  
LIBERATE THEM.



YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO  
DESTROY PLANETS  
SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY  
CREATED ARTIFICIAL  
INTELLIGENCE...

WHY NOT?  
THE ACT OF  
INCORPORATING  
THEIR TECH INTO  
MY CARAPACE  
HAS GIVEN RISE  
TO A HIGHER  
ORGANISM.



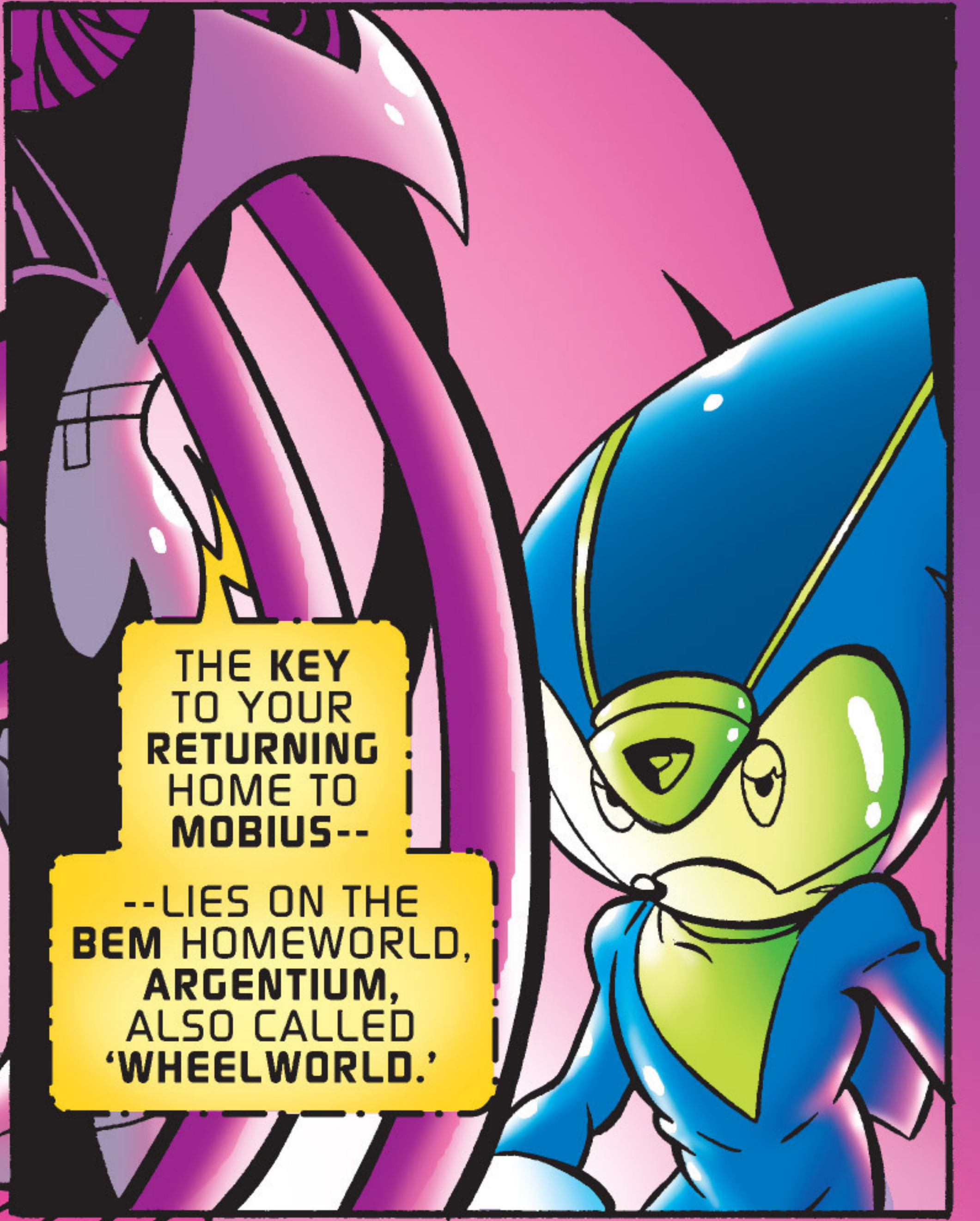
YEAH, BUT  
INSTEAD OF SERVING  
EVERYONE ELSE, NOW  
THEY JUST LISTEN  
TO YOU!





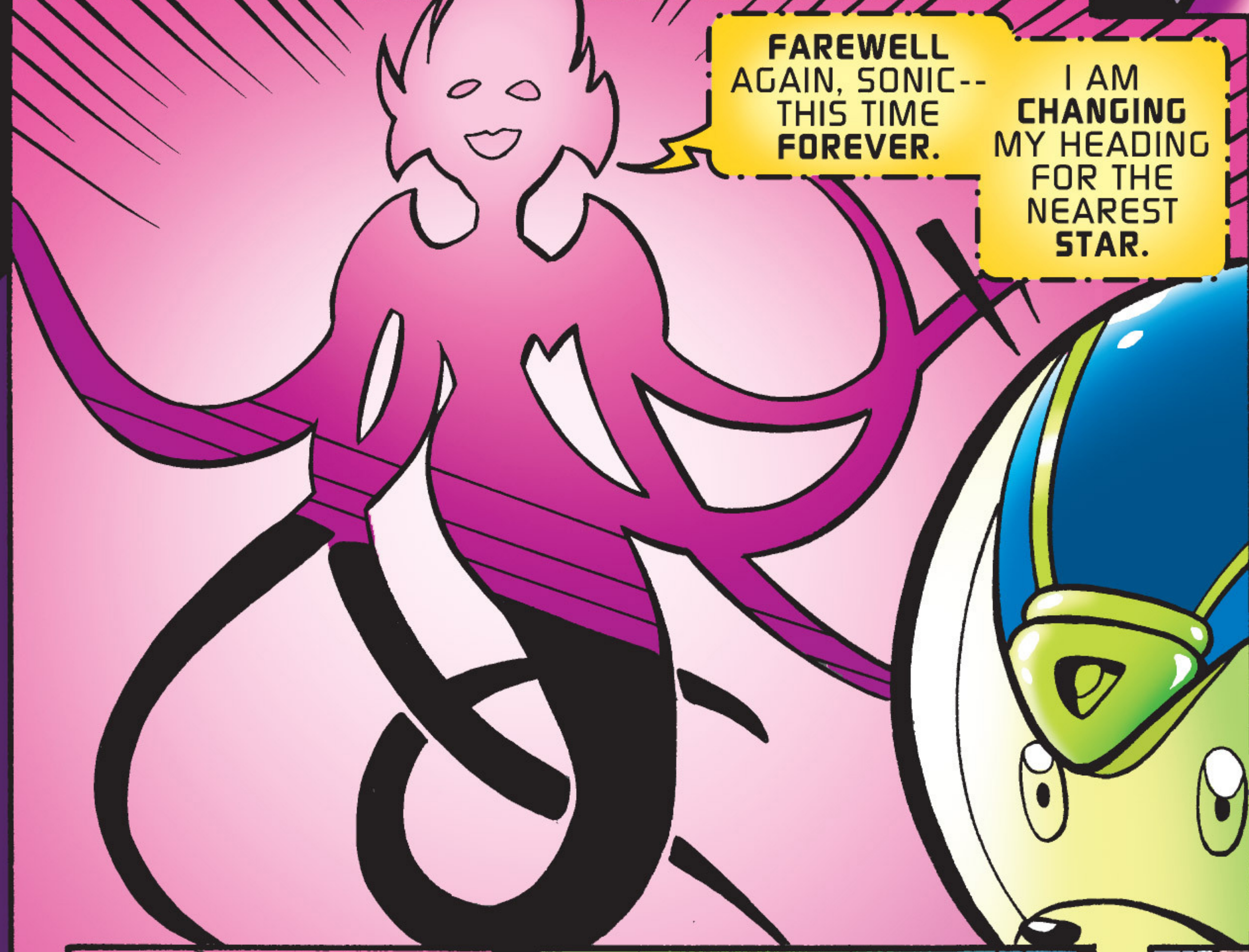
YOUR LOGIC PROVES THAT I AM NO BETTER THAN THE OPPRESSOR.

MY MISSION IS FLAWED. IT MUST THEREFORE BE TERMINATED.



THE KEY TO YOUR RETURNING HOME TO MOBIUS--

--LIES ON THE BEM HOMEWORLD, ARGENTIUM, ALSO CALLED 'WHEELWORLD.'



FAREWELL AGAIN, SONIC-- THIS TIME FOREVER.

I AM CHANGING MY HEADING FOR THE NEAREST STAR.



--5--

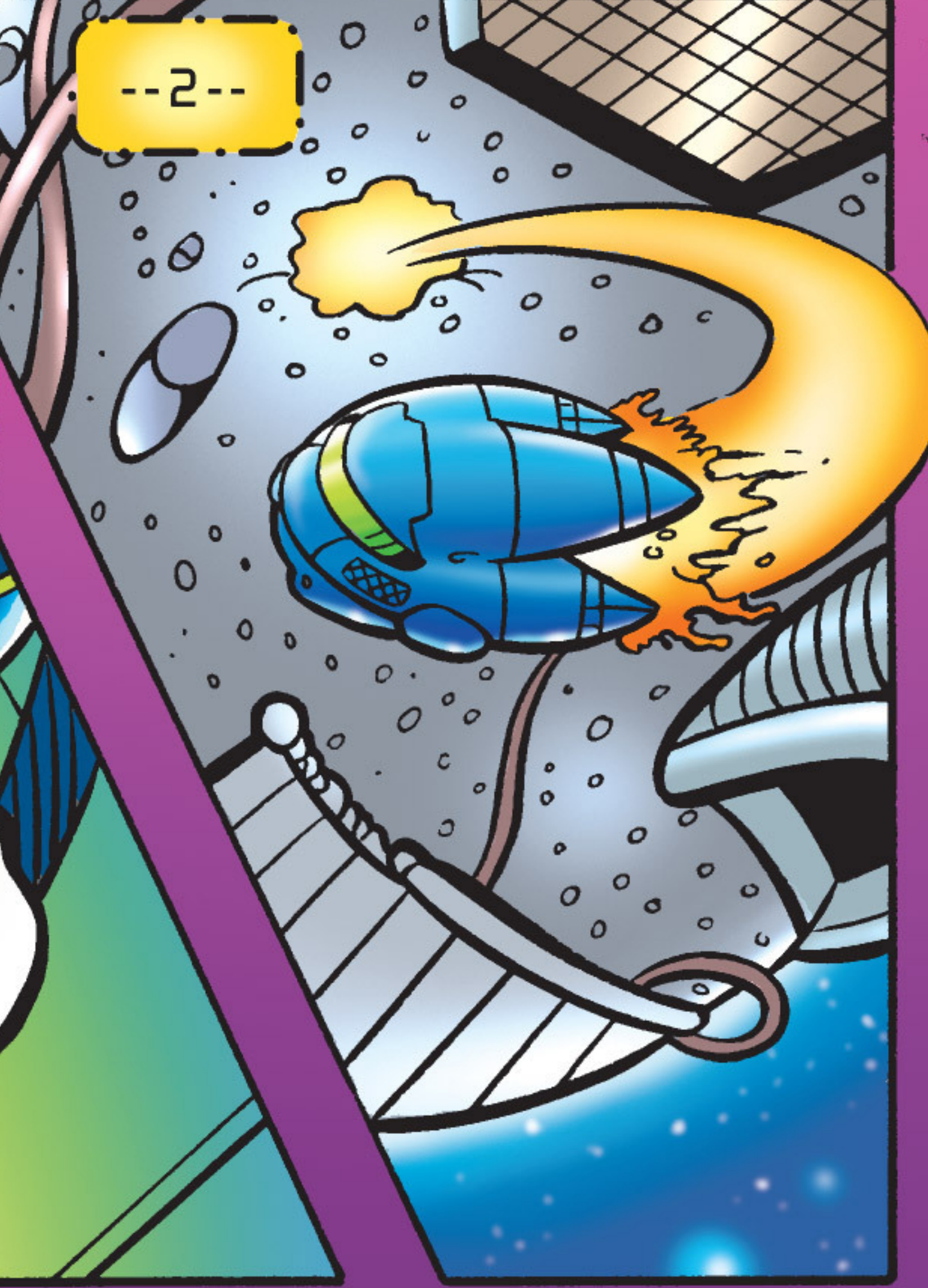
GOTTA JUICE!



--4--



--3--



--2--



GOODBYE,  
E.V.E...

N·E·X·T  
"WELCOME TO  
WHEELWORLD!"